

# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1898.

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NO. 17.

## Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 3, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.41, 7.12, 7.39, 8.15, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M.; 12.51, 1.08, 2.20, 3.01, 4.10, 4.26, 5.39, 6.06, 6.30, 10.00, P. M.

RETURN, 6.00, 6.55, 7.41, 7.55, 8.10, 10.41, 11.55, A. M.; 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.00, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.14, 6.44, 7.55, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY, To Boston, 9.25, 11.01, A. M.; 12.05, 2.30, 3.55, 5.45, 6.55, 8.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M.; 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.45, P. M.

FOR LOWELL, 6.02, 8.21, 9.46, 11.11, A. M.; 1.34, 4.42, 5.45, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. Sunday, 9.25, 11.01, A. M.; 1.34, 4.42, 5.45, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE, 6.02, 8.21, 9.46, 11.11, A. M.; 1.34, 4.42, 5.45, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M.

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## Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD FINE

WATCHES

REPAIRED SINCE

1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

D. J. FLANDERS,

General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent

W. G. BEAN, Sup't. Gen. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1898, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45 a.m., 8.15, 10.45, 1.15, 4.45, 7.15, 9.45, 12.15, 2.45, 5.15, 7.45, 10.15, 12.45, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 6.15, 8.45, 11.15, 1.45, 4.15, 6.45, 9.15, 11.45, 1.15, 4.45, 7.15, 9.45, 12.15, 2.45, 5.15, 7.45, 10.15, 12.45, P. M.



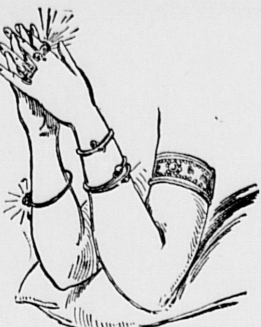
THOSE of our lady friends who are thinking of new dresses for the coming season will do well to remember that the best results in the fit and style of a dress depend very largely on a rightly constructed corset. In our

## CORSET DEPT.

We have a number of the best kinds, justly celebrated for excellence of make and for perfect form. Light weight Corsets for summer we have in different grades, and especially would we call attention to our "Madras" Corset, made of genuine Cambric and Corset that is an ideal one for the warm season; we have it in the short and long length. "Royal Worcester" Thompson's Close Fitting, Armorside, are famous and well-known names. Our Corset Waist Dept. with its lines of different priced Waists for Children, Misses and Ladies we would like to have you look at when in need of these goods.

COPELAND &amp; BOWSER.

## Diamond Brightness



Has become proverbial. We warrant our Diamonds to be genuine and of the first quality. You should see the fine assortment of rings and pins.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,  
409 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone, 4-3.

## Spring Styles Now in Stock.

G. R. GAGE &amp; CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street, Woburn.

## OUR SUCCESS

In Waists and Skirts is owing to the fact that we know what we are buying. We know how to make them, and when purchasing them they have got to be right. We have been able to get a few more of those Modest Plain Waists to sell for 87 cents, they never sold anywhere else for less than \$1.49. We have got all the manufacturer had, there will be no more after this lot.

Our new Dress Skirts just in are worth seeing.

GEO. T. CONNOR,  
335 Main St. Woburn.

## North Woburn.

The Ramford Historical Association held its annual meeting at the Ramford House, on Monday. The membership of the Association has been largely increased, there being now eighty-five members. Among the names added are those of Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Edw. Atkinson, Mrs. Marion A. McKie and Miss Anna Barrows. The following named officers have been elected: President, Hon. John Cummings; Vice-Presidents, Rev. Charles Anderson, Abijah Thompson, Josiah Pierce, Edward Everett Thompson, William Richard Cutter and Edward F. Johnson; Librarian and Custodian, Warren B. Perkins; Secretary and Treasurer, Andrew R. Linscott, North Woburn; Corresponding Secretary, W. E. Cutter. The old Ramford House, where Benjamin Thompson, Count Ramford, was born, situated on the main street in North Woburn, is an object of great interest to passers-by. It is easily reached by electric, which pass the door, and the present occupants, Miss Marion Thompson Hosmer, gracefully welcomes visitors who may be interested in the historic place, and in the work of a gifted man such as Count Ramford proved himself to be. She keeps open house there on Saturdays throughout the season.

## How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver is inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach is disordered, you have a dyspeptic look, if your kidneys are affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alternative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and skin diseases, restores complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at Parker's Drug Store. 50 cents per bottle.

## Boston Theatres.

THE THEATRE.  
With its charming story, effective situations, wealth of incident, brilliant dialogue and cleverly-drawn characters, "The Hoosier Doctor," now occupying the stage of the Tremont Theatre, is worthy of rank beside "Aahama" and "The Mizouza." Mr. Augustus Thomas' earlier works, and in some respects his comedy elements are blended with graceful and harmonious charm, and the touches of pathos, which are interspersed there with perfect naturalness, gain by contrast with the lighter passages. The humor is plentiful, bright and unforgotten, and there is no lack of genuine wit. The play is not to be classed in the so-called "realistic" school, but at the same time it is as natural in theme, incident and character as a chapter from real life, and is intensely human in every line. In the principal character, Mr. Dabby Bell has surpassed the expectations of even his most ardent admirers. Mr. Bell's engagement at the Tremont terminates on the 15th inst., and the Mr. Stuart Robson will appear in another new comedy by Augustus Thomas, "The Hoosier Doctor," and is founded on "Opie Read's" story of the same name, which was one of the most widely read stories of last season.

## Sample Copy for the Asking.

All that is necessary to obtain a sample copy of the New England Home Magazine, the high-class, 52-page publication given free with the Boston Sunday Journal, is to send a postal note to the Journal asking for one. It is this magazine which has attracted so much attention for the beauty of its illustrations and the attractiveness of its articles to New England people. One of its strongest features is in keeping well abreast of the times, giving attention to those subjects which are of especial interest, and illustrating them in an accurate and artistic way; another feature is in its pictures of children, selected from the best work of photographers professional and amateur, in all parts of the country. The appreciation with which this magazine has been received is made plain by the fact that since the Boston Sunday Journal began giving it free regularly the circulation of the paper has been increasing by thousands every week.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Druggists.

Gen. Braden of Wisconsin opposes intervention in Cuba. Yet a few weeks ago the General said that if he had his way he would burn Havana and settle with Spain afterward.



## After Sickness.

When strength comes back slowly—when every movement is an effort, you need a gentle stimulant—Sature wants assistance. Our Best Iron and Wine Tonic, carefully from the very best ingredients. It helps to build up the weakened nerves and makes rich, strong blood. We guarantee it. See a bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,  
301 Main St.

## Literary Notices.

The April number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE opens with an article on the famous wood engraver, William James Linton, who recently died at New Haven. The author, Mr. Burton J. Hendrick, is himself a resident of New Haven to whom Linton was long a familiar figure, and his enthusiastic and interesting account of the varied and busy life of this many-sided genius will be appreciated. Linton was prominent in the fields of art, literature and politics, and found associates and friends among many eminent men. The story of his useful life, here so faithfully recorded, is well supplemented with reproductions from many of the best known engravings, together with views of his home in New Haven and two portraits. Other leading and timely papers in the current number of the MAGAZINE are: Billies in Stone, beautifully illustrated; Rutland, Vermont; Boston's Pioneer Institutions at Charles-town and Long Island; The Story of Dorchester Heights; Old Time Factory Life in New England; A Study in Community Life; The Two Cottages; The other Vagrant, etc. The Editor's Table is devoted to the subject of school board reform, the occasion of it being the present effort to reform the public school organization of Boston. Warren F. Kellogg, 3 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

The April issue of THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE, a superb Eastern number, opens with a story entitled Forever, It Need Be, handsomely illustrated. By far the two most timely articles of the issue are The Diplomatic Situation at Washington. Our Coast Defense. The Tramp's Ocean Route is a novel and humorous illustrated sketch describing how our walking gentry take their European tours. A rather clever article showing the humorous side of tourists' experience in our American Riviera is entitled Through Florida With My Fool-Self. Two very readable bits of Easter fiction are The Hobby Goblins as Easter Angels and A Trio of Easter Episodes, both being fully illustrated with drawings. A new presentation of the midland woman as a faithful, hard-working, and at least, so-called, reformed, freckled lad, son of the man I boarded with. Tige and I were good friends, but a lazier lad I never saw, so somehow I was surprised when he appeared as one of the contestants for prizes. However, he did not enter either of the races nor the jumping contest. "But when it came to the greased pole, lo, the freckled Tige led all the rest!" The way that chap stuck to the greased pole was a caution, and when he reached the top none cheered louder than I. The same way with the greased shod. Tige was simply 'onto' the pig and staid there. "By right of being a guest and therefore to be honored it fell to my lot to award the prizes. 'Tige was to receive a six bladed pocket-knife and a pair of spurs—hardware in my line, you know," the drummer interrupted himself quite unconsciously, "and when the little scamp came up to get them I caught a wink in his other eye that seemed sort of suggestive. "Tell me how you did it, Tige," I said when I had given him his prizes with appropriate remarks. "I ain't no fool, if I do have fits," he said, still winking. "But we are friends," I urged. "An is having keepin' it asked. "Yes, having is keeping, sure," said I. "Counting quite close to me, he winked frantically and said in a hoarse whisper: "Pine rosin!" "Then, holding out his palms and turning up his heels, he cut and ran. But I understood. The little scamp had taken the precaution to literally cake his feet and hands with fresh, sticky pine gum and so had held his own by right of stratagem."—Philadelphia Times.

## WINCHESTER.

The Winchester Clerks Association will give a dance on April 11.

Rev. Mr. Newton has had an attack of grip. He couldn't preach last Sunday.

At the May meeting the Co-operative Bank will offer a new series of shares.

Miss Margaret F. Barry and Mr. Ervin R. Libby will be married on April 13.

The John Maxwell tannery has been converted into a factory for making paper novelties.

Rev. A. G. Smith has resigned the pastorate of the Second Baptist church at the Highlands.

Dr. B. T. Church, after a pleasant winter sojourn in Bermuda, has returned to his home in this town.

Marie Grosse, the tambourine player, will appear in the hardy-gurdy party to be given by the K. of C., on April 18.

Mr. and Mrs. Abijah Thompson have returned from their winter home in Boston to their summer home in this village.

It is noteworthy that the best European sentiment accepts the verdict of the American Naval Board as conclusive proof of Spanish guilt. On this point there now remains no difference of opinion among disinterested men the whole world over.

The British Government promises an explanation of its policy in the East before Easter. But events are moving so rapidly that it will have to speak soon if it is to make its policy respected.

The United States would be sorry to have the hostility of the German nation, but it will not worry in the least about the eccentric views of the German Emperor.

Capt. Sampson and his colleagues are to be congratulated for their fairness and their thoroughness. Their verdict has the unanimous approval of their 40,000,000 fellow-countrymen.

## A SOUTHERN BARBECUE.

## A Northern Traveling Man's Diverging Experience in Louisiana.

"I was down south last fall," said the drummer, flicking the ashes from his cigar and tilting his chair to a comfortable angle. "Got caught for a week by quarantine in a little backwoods town in Louisiana, 'in the piny woods,' as they call it there, and the things I saw during that week would fill a book. Among other things I saw a barbecue. Ever been to a regular, old fashioned southern barbecue? Well, I have, upon its native heath and in its most primitive state, I guess. Really, I think the people sort of got up the barbecue for my benefit as a kind of public entertainment in my behalf, killing the fattest calf, as it were, for the prodigal who could not go home. I appreciated the courtesy, I can tell you, and never missed a detail of it from start to finish.

"The barbecue was given at what they called the 'picnic grounds,' a little grass grown, underbrush cleared space at the rise of a hill. Preparations for the affair began the day before. Among other things a greased pole was erected, and a couple of old negroes were sent down the hollow by the spring to dig the trench for the barbecuing.

"The process seemed a very simple one. All there was to it was just a ditch about 15 or 20 feet long, 3 feet deep and 4 feet wide.

"In the bottom of this the men collected some pine splinters, kindled a fire and then fed it with oak and hickory and ash wood till they had the ditch half full of glowing coals.

"This took them well into the night, you see, and before day they cut a lot of slender oak saplings into lengths and laid them at intervals of eight or ten inches across the ditch over the fire. Along about this time the men came with the meat. A whole beef they had and three muttons, and when they spread them out on the green saplings over the glowing coals those great, brawny, bearded men, with the light from the pine torches glancing on their faces, looked like a race of cannibals preparing for an orgy.

"All night they staid there, the good fellows, with forks and spits to turn the meat, and with great long handled mops which they dipped in melted lard and vinegar to baste it. And maybe you think it wasn't good, that barbecued meat. Just wait until you taste some. There's nothing like it.

"But the people! Before day they began to come, covered wagons and ox carts full of them—men, women and children. And the baskets they brought full of biscuits and corn pone and sweet potatoes and custard pies and cakes! I don't think I ever saw so much to eat all at once in my life. And the watermelons! Wagon loads of them were put in the branch to cool. And tubs of sweet cider big enough to float in!

"After dinner the fun began. There were foot races, sack races, jumping contests, greased pole climbing and greased pig chasing.

"Now, among my acquaintances was a small boy named Tige, or, at least, so-called, a reformed, freckled lad, son of the man I boarded with. Tige and I were good friends, but a lazier lad I never saw, so somehow I was surprised when he appeared as one of the contestants for prizes. However, he did not enter either of the races nor the jumping contest.

"But when it came to the greased pole, lo, the freckled Tige led all the rest! The way that chap stuck to the greased pole was a caution, and when he reached the top none cheered louder than I. The same way with the greased shod. Tige was simply 'onto' the pig and staid there.

"By right of being a guest and therefore to be honored it fell to my lot to award the prizes. 'Tige was to receive a six bladed pocket-knife and a pair of spurs—hardware in my line, you know," the drummer interrupted himself quite unconsciously, "and when the little scamp came up to get them I caught a wink in his other eye that seemed sort of suggestive.

"Tell me how you did it, Tige," I said when I had given him his prizes with appropriate remarks. "I ain't no fool, if I do have fits," he said, still winking. "But we are friends," I urged. "An is having keepin' it asked. "Yes, having is keeping, sure," said I.

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Norwich and Herring Eye.

For many centuries the city of Norwich, in respect of the manner of Carleton, was liable to provide annually 24 herring pies for the royal kitchen. Blomfield, in his "History of Norfolk," referring to this quaint service, prints a letter from the household officers of Charles I. making "divers just exceptions" to the quality of the pies which had been forwarded by the city sheriffs.

The main exceptions read as follows: "First, you do not send them according to your tenure of the first new herrings that are taken. "Secondly, you do not cause them to be well baked in good and strong paste, as they ought to be, that they may endure the carriage the better. "Thirdly, whereas you should by your tenure bake in these pasties six-score herrings at the least, being the great hundredth, which doth require five to be put into every pie at the least, you find but fewer herrings to be in divers of them. "Fourthly, the number of pyes which you sent at this time we find to be fewer than have been sent heretofore, and divers of them much broken. "And, lastly, we understand the bringer of them was constrained to make three several journeys to you before he could have them, whereas it seemeth he is bound to come but once."—Chambers' Journal.

## Jewels.

An old book written by Camillus Leonardus tells much of interest about jewels and names a number of stones that either are no longer found or else were creations of the author's imagination. This is most probable when we read Leonardus' description of the alcoria, which, he says, not alone renders a man invisible, but "being held in the mouth, allays thirst." The corolla, he further states, is to be found only in the intestines of a capon that has lived seven years. "When the stone has become perfect," to quote this authority, "the capon does not drink." However, it is never larger than a large bean. Again, he tells of the bozoo, a "red, dirty, brittle and light stone," which is taken from the body of some animal and is infallible against melancholy. He credits Queen Elizabeth with wearing a bozoo, and Charles V had four of them. The four rings, however, of most historical interest were those presented by Pope Innocent to King John. The monarch was urged to note with extreme care the shape of the rings, their number, color and matter. The number 4, being a square, typified firmness of mind, fixed steadfastly on the four cardinal virtues. The blue color of the sapphires denoted faith, the green of the emeralds, hope, the crimson of the ruby charity and the splendor of the topaz good works. The rings themselves represented eternity, with neither beginning nor end. Gold, which was the matter, and, according to Solomon, the most precious of metals, signified wisdom, more to be desired than riches and power.—Chicago Record.

## John Howard, Philanthropist.

We found him in a parlor, without books or apparently any employment, dressed as for an evening in London—a powdered wig, white silk stockings, and a dark coat, with a white cravat. He was usually thus dressed and confined to his room, for he was as intimate with Whitbread as with anybody. He had never seen him otherwise, he said, but never saw him in a sensible man and a very worthy one.—"Autobiography of Arthur Young."

Wanted! Familiar With the Word.

The poet looked at the editor regretfully. "Anyway," he said, "I should like your honest opinion of my lines." The editor waved him away. "My friend," he said, "I should prefer not to indulge in innuendo." The poet's eyes sparkled. "I can change it," he cried. "I can tame it. If you object to my mad version, as you call it, nothing would be easier than for me to domesticate it, to subdue it, to chain it with the tender garlands of poetry. I"—

But the editor hastily stopped him. "Go," he said, "and consult your manuscript."

And the humble poet drifted out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Miss E. J. CALLAHAN

Begs to announce, on Monday, April the fourth and Tuesday, April the fifth, a

## Spring Opening

—OF—

## Fine Millinery.

You are cordially invited.

335 Main Street, WOBURN

NO CARDS.

## Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

BENJAMIN LINCOLN, President.

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.

Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

## NOTICE.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank will be held at their banking rooms, on Friday, April 1st, 1898, at 2:30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S.—Money deposited on or before Saturday, April 2d, will draw interest from April 1st, 1898.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, March 22, 1898.

## WOBURN

## Co-operative Bank.

## NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders will be held on

Thursday, April 14, 1898.

At 7:30 P. M.

In the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of electing Officers and Auditors for the ensuing fiscal year, and to transact any other business that may come before the meeting, and questions of importance will come before the Shareholders at the meeting. It is desired that a large number of those interested in the welfare of the Bank will be present.

Shareholders represent one vote. Voting by proxy is provided for by the By-Laws.

And all shareholders are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be on day, at least before said Court, and by mailing, post paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McVINEY, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

S. H. POLSON, Register.

## DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE

FRAZER

WAXIE GREASE

WILL WEAR IT AS LONG AS ANY OTHER

TRY IT

SEND YOUR CABINET PHOTO

With 15 recent snaps and receive 100 copies of the FRAZER Waxie Grease

Guaranteed. No money repaid. 1000 Cambridge Street, Boston.

USE THE BEST

TAKE THE OTHER

## Glasses Found.

The owner can have the same by applying to the undersigned, proving proper and paying charges.

C. O. AMES,

Cor. New Boston and School Sts., Woburn, March 29, 1898.

## GEO. D. NELSON,

Cleans Vaults and Cesspools with Odorless Carts, at short notice.

No. 47 MAIN ST.

OR ORDER BOX, MAIN BUILDING.

## A Woman's Burden.

This is a story of a woman addressed to women. It is a plain statement of facts too strong in themselves to require embellishment, too true to be doubted, too instructive to be passed over by any woman who appreciates the value of good health.

The women of to-day are not as strong as their grandmothers. They are bearing a burden in silence that grows heavier day by day; that is sapping their vitality, clouding their happiness, weighing them down with the woe of ill health.

Mrs. Alexander B. Clark, of 417 Michigan Avenue, Detroit, is a typical woman of to-day. A wife with such ambition as only a loving wife can have. But the joys of her life were marred by the existence of disease.

Suffering as thousands of her sisters have suffered, she almost despaired of life and yet she was cured.

To-day she is well! She wants others to profit by her experience; to grow well; to enjoy health; to be as happy as she is.

"For five years I suffered with ovarian trouble," is Mrs. Clark's own version of the story. "I was not free one single day from headache and intense twitching pains in my neck and shoulders.

"For months at a time I would be confined to my bed.

"At times black spots would appear before my eyes and I would become blind. My nerves were in such a state that a step on the floor unsettled me.

"Eminent doctors, skillful nurses, the best food and medicine all failed. Then I consented to an operation. That, too, failed and they said another one was necessary. After the second I was worse than ever and the world was darker than before.

"It was then I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I heard that they had cured cases like mine and I tried them.

"They cured me! They brought sunshine to my life and filled my cup with happiness.

"The headache is gone; the twitching is gone; the nervousness is gone; the trembling has ceased, and I have gained twenty-six pounds.

"Health and strength is mine and I am thankful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for the blessing."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a boon to womankind. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, they restore the requisite vitality to all parts of the body, creating functional regularity and perfect harmony throughout the nervous system.

The pallor of the cheeks is changed to the delicate blush of health; the eyes brighten; the muscles grow elastic, ambition is created and good health returns.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, who universally consider them the most important remedial agent they have to dispense.



## WELL CARED FOR

Customers' interests are well cared for in our store. We do business for more business. We want your trade for always.

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,  
Central Grocery,  
433 Main Street - WOBURN

## CITY OF WOBURN.



Registration for work as laborers in any of the Departments under the jurisdiction of the Board of Public Works may be made by citizens of Woburn at the room of the Sewer Department, rear of Court House, on Mondays and Thursdays between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M.

By order of the

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Woburn, Mass., March 23, 1898.

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Woburn, Mass., March 23, 1898.

## EAMES &amp; CARTER,

DEALERS IN—

## Coal and Wood,

377 Main Street.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 32-3.

## E. J. Gregory &amp; Co

Real Estate Auctioneers,

Office: 310 Blue Hill Ave.,

BOSTON.

PERSONAL ATTENTION given to Auction Sales of Real Estate and Personal Property in Woburn and vicinity.

## C. C. STONE &amp; Co's,

MEAT MARKET,

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Also, Vegetables, Fruits, and everything else nice.

Our Motto



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1898.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 18.

## Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 3, 1897.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.55, 6.14, 6.44, 7.12, 7.39, 8.10, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.38, A. M.; 12.31, 1.00, 2.20, 3.01, 4.16, 5.04, 5.30, 6.56, 7.41, 7.59, 9.10, 10.45, 11.35, P. M.; 12.16, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 6.16, 6.44, 7.59, 9.00, 10.15, 11.00, P. M.

SUNDAY TO BOSTON, 9.23, 11.01, A. M.; 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.55, 8.00, P. M.; RETURN, 9.00, 11.00, A. M.; 12.40, 2.35, 4.00, 5.00, 7.50, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL, 6.52, 8.21, 9.46, 11.11, A. M.; 1.34, 4.42, 5.43, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M.; SUNDAY, 9.20, A. M.; 3.30, 5.37, P. M.; RETURN, 9.45, 10.40, 11.40, A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE, 8.21, 11.11, A. M.; 4.42, 5.43, 6.42, P. M.; RETURN, 9.45, 10.40, 11.40, A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

FOR ANDOVER, 8.21, 11.11, A. M.; 4.42, 5.43, 6.42, P. M.; RETURN, 9.45, 10.40, 11.40, A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.21, 11.11, A. M.; 4.42, 5.43, 6.42, P. M.; RETURN, 9.45, 10.40, 11.40, A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, 5.30, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30, P. M.

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## Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford.

WHEELS.

Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD FINE

WATCHES

REPAIRED SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and

Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,

Meal, Oats,

Hav, Straw,

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Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Working, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of development for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin, Wainchairs, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center, Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 40 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegram or Express, promptly attended to.

Hearse, Carriages and Flowers, Stationed at Church, Seaside, Lynn and Salem.

Care taken of the arrangements for Stoneham, Reading, Woburn, and Lowell.

JOHN S. BRACKETT, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, Jan. 1, 1898, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 a. m., and every hour until 1.45 p. m., then every half hour until 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15 a. m., then every hour until 1.15 p. m., then every half hour until 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45, A. M., and every half hour until 1.45 p. m., then every half hour until 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15, A. M., and every half hour until 1.15 p. m., then every half hour until 10.15 p. m.

Reading & Lowell St. Railroad.

Leave Reading Square for Lowell at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45, A. M., and every half hour until 1.15 p. m., then every half hour until 10.15 p. m.

Leave Lowell for Reading at 6.25, 6.55, 7.25, 7.55, 8.25, 8.55, 9.25, 9.55, 10.25, 10.55, 11.25, 11.55, A. M., and every half hour until 1.25 p. m., then every half hour until 10.25 p. m.

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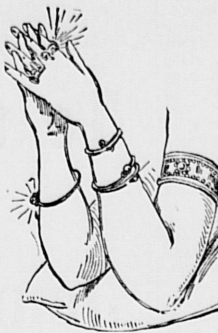
THOSE of our lady friends who are thinking of new dresses for the coming season will do well to remember that the best results in the art and style of a dress depend very largely on a rightly constructed corset. In our

## CORSET DEPT.

We have a number of the best kinds, just celebrated for excellence of make and for perfect form. Light weight Corsets for summer we have in different styles and especially well fitted for the latest fashion. **"Madras" Corset** made of Lonsdale Cambric and a Corset that is an ideal one for the warm season, we have in the short and long lengths. **Royal Worcester, Thompson's Glove Fitting, Armorside**, are familiar and well-known names. Our Corset Waist Dept. with its lines of different priced Waists for Children, Misses and Ladies we would like to have you look at when in need of these goods.

COPELAND &amp; BOWSER.

## Diamond Brightness



Has become proverbial. We warrant our Diamonds to be genuine and of the first quality. You should see the fine assortment of rings and pins.

**L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,**  
409 Main Street, Woburn.

Telephone, 4-3.

## Spring Styles Now in Stock.

G. R. GAGE &amp; CO.

Merchant Tailors.

395 Main Street, Woburn.

## We Always Get Just What You Want.

This time it is the **American Lady Corset**, the best fitting, best style, best feeling Corset ever put on the market. All dressmakers recommend it. If you can't get what you want at the big stores call and we'll have it for you.

**GEO. T. CONNOR,**  
335 Main St., Woburn.

## Woman's Club.

Members of the Woburn Woman's Club met Friday afternoon, April 1, at the usual time and place, with the President, Mrs. Abby W. Watson, in the Chair. After disposal of business, Professor William G. Ward was introduced, and spoke upon the subject of "Approach Browning." His conversational manner gave added interest to the words spoken, describing the character of Browning and his works.

By a life given to the thoughtful study of human nature, this famous writer is enabled to cover ground not entered upon by many authors. A few barriers, existing between ordinary man and Robert Browning, render his style a little difficult to understand, and for this reason, advice was given that the shorter and easier of his poems be read first, leaving Sordello, and similar problems, to be taken up later.

Professor Ward thought that many Browning Clubs made the mistake of studying the more difficult problems first, when it is more necessary to approach him like other men, or in such way as will lead to his heart. One method might be to compile a volume for children. Robert Browning, however, the opportunity for each student to depend upon his own resources in following the dramatic monologues for the Professor Ward named many of his poems, comparing them to one-sided telephone conversations, the lecturer being "the other person."

Browning was the secret of novelists to good effect, namely the plan of keeping one guessing, and often times guessing wrong. Prof. Ward gave sketches of several poems, emphasizing the characteristic points. In the enthusiasm and loyalty to his subject, the lecturer compared Browning to Shakespeare, showing similarities between the two, and many differences. Browning's number 125,000 lines, while Shakespeare's number 135,000, Browning is unparalleled, even to well educated people.

Announcement was made of the meeting, April 15, Mrs. Margaret Deland will address the Club upon "The Change in the Feminine Ideal." It will be held at 4 p. m.

C. G. R., Rec. Clerk.

## A Good Dictionary for Two Cents.

A dictionary containing the definitions of 30,000 of the most useful and important words in the English language, is published by the American Book Company, Schenectady, N. Y. While it contains no advertisements, it is a complete dictionary, and is correct. In compiling this book care has been taken to omit needless words, and the words whose spelling or exact use occasions at times a momentary difficulty, even to well educated people. The main aim has been to give as much useful information as possible in a limited space. With this in view, where noun, adjective and verb are all obviously connected in meaning, usually only one has been inserted. The volume will be found to contain the meaning of very many more words than it professes to explain. To those who already have a dictionary, this book will commend itself; to those who have none, it is a convenient; to those who have a dictionary, it will be invaluable. One may be secured by sending a two-cent stamp.

## Boston Theatres.

## THE THEATRE.

Stuart Robson follows Mr. Bell at the Tremont on the 10th, when Mr. Robson's latest work, "The Jackkins," will have its first representation in Boston. This play was suggested by Ope Read's popular story of the same title, and is described as an ideal pastoral comedy of life in the mountains of North Carolina, a heretofore dramatically unexplored region. The harmonious blending of the efforts of these two prominent American writers has created an American drama that is said to be of exceptional worth. Lemuel Jackins, the character with which they have supplied Mr. Robson, is a thoroughly unlike anything he has hitherto attempted, and his treatment of it will doubtless be a surprise even to those who have admired him most, judging from the praise which has been elicited in other cities. His impersonation of "Old Len" is said to be quaint and charming, with that touch of nature which has made the rural American drama so widely prosperous as well as deeply and truly artistic.



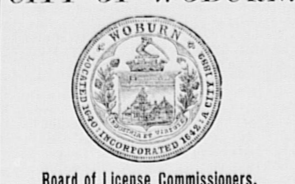
## After Sickiness.

When strength comes back slowly, after a long illness, you need a gentle stimulant—Nature wants assist. Dr. F. P. Brooks, Ph. G., is prepared carefully from the very best ingredients, to build up the weakened nerves and muscles, and to give you back your health. We guarantee it. 60c a bottle.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.

301 Main St.

## CITY OF WOBURN.



## Board of License Commissioners.

WOBURN, MASS., APRIL 4, 1898.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John H. Garvey and Patrick H. Lynch, co-partners, doing business as J. H. Garvey and Company, have applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as follows: One of the First Class, at No. 41 and 43 Main Street, in said Woburn, with side entrance leading to the rear of said building, with stock in cellar of said building.

Albert F. Blake, Secretary.

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Albert F. Blake, Secretary.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Thomas J. Weafer has applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as follows: One of the First Class, at No. 16 Main Street, in said Woburn, in one room on the first floor of said building.

Albert F. Blake, Secretary.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Edward James and James A. Doherty, co-partners, doing business as Doherty and James, have applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as follows: One of the First Class, at No. 100 Main and No. 1 Conn Street, in said Woburn, in one room on the first floor of said building.

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Albert F. Blake, Secretary.

## North Woburn.

[Special Correspondence.]

Mr. Alexander McClay has moved from Dexter avenue to 68 School st.

Mr. Harry Lewis has moved from 15 Nichols street to 922 Main street.

Born, April 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Duckham of Pearl st., a son.

There are a number of new bicycles to be seen on our streets on pleasant days.

Sergt. J. E. Darmody, the champion club juggler, is spending a week at his home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Carlton entertained a party at what on Thursday evening of last week.

North Woburn was well represented at the Minster Show given by the Friday Night Club, April 1.

Miss Ruby Kenty is visiting her parents on School st. She held a position as teacher in Fairhaven, Mass.

Mr. A. H. Linscott left on a three months business trip to Michigan, New York and Pennsylvania, on Monday.

This village will be represented in the spelling match that is to be held April 13 and that is enough to assure a victory for Woburn.

Mr. Wellman Parks, Chief Engineer of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, spent Sunday in town with his grandmother, Mrs. Rosanna B. Eaton.

The North Woburn Choral Union will give a concert April 26 that promises to surpass anything of the kind ever held in Woburn.

The North Woburn Y. P. S. C. E. have lately added a number of new members to their rolls. I understand that a novel entertainment is being planned.

Mrs. Daniel W. Bond of this village will take part in "All the Comforts of a Home," to be given by the Mishawum Club at the Auditorium, Friday evening, May 13.

The Choral Union will give an entertainment the last of April that will be by far the best ever held here if the arrangements that are being made are any indication in that line.

Mr. W. G. Fuller has moved from 68 School street to 916 Main street, where he formerly lived and has opened his bakery in the store recently occupied by Mr. J. A. McKinney.

The North Woburn Athletic Association have purchased of Mr. G. W. M. Hall a lot of land on Minot st. and propose to erect a gymnasium and auditorium in the near future.

The election of officers of the Rudolph Cycle Club which was to have taken place on Monday evening was postponed to next meeting on account of the large number of members who were unable to attend.

Mr. Joseph A. McKinney has sold out his stock of goods and given up business. During his stay here he made many friends, and we are sorry to learn of his leaving town. He has accepted a very lucrative position in Boston and has moved there.

At the meeting of the North Woburn Athletic Association held Monday evening the following officers were installed: President, S. W. Merrill; Secretary, C. Warren; Treasurer, W. Poole; Physical Director, S. W. Merrill; Advertising Agent, L. Linscott; Stage Manager, K. Parks; Directors, H. Kenty, P. Poole, K. Parks, L. Linscott and H. Clark; Finance Committee, A. W. Walls, Chairman, A. H. Linscott, W. Deane, L. Thompson; Arbitration Committee, E. Deernon, P. Poole and H. Kenty; Physical Culture Committee, S. W. Merrill, Chairman, I. Peters, E. Burke, H. Kenty and W. Kee. A committee was appointed to canvass the village for subscriptions for the new gymnasium that is soon to be erected the following being named: H. Kenty, L. Peters, H. Clark, H. Linscott, K. Parks, W. Poole, each of these to have a section of the village. The building they propose to build will be located on Minot street on the lot recently purchased by the Association from G. W. M. Hall and will be large enough for a Gymnasium and Auditorium. It will be of a beautiful architectural design and a credit to the village.

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THOSE of our lady friends who are thinking of new dresses for the coming season will do well to remember that the best results in fit and style of a dress depend very largely on a rightly constructed corset. In our

## CORSET DEPT.

we have a number of the best kinds, justly celebrated for excellence of make and for perfect form. Light weight Corsets for summer use, in different grades, and especially would we call attention to our "Madras" Corset made of the finest Cambric and with the most ideal one for the warm season; we have it in the short and long lengths. Royal Worcester, Thompson's Glove Fitting, and various other well-known names. Our Corset Waist Dept. with its lines of different priced Waists for Children, Misses and Ladies we would like to have you look at when in need of these goods.

## COPELAND &amp; BOWSER.

## CITY OF WOBURN.

## Collector's Sale

## Real Estate for Non-Payment of Taxes.

WOBURN, MASS., April 15, 1898.

The owners and occupants of the following described parcels of real estate situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the public are hereby notified that the taxes thereon severally assessed for the year 1898, according to the laws of the Commonwealth, have not been paid, and that said parcels of real estate will be offered for sale by public auction, at the office of the Collector of Taxes, Room No. 3, Municipal Building, common street, said Woburn, on **THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1898**, at 10 o'clock in the afternoon, for the payment of said taxes and interest from October 15, 1898, together with all charges thereon, unless the same shall be previously discharged.

The sums set against the descriptions of the several estates show the amounts due thereon respectively for the tax and interest, and the balance of which each said estate is to be sold, not including costs and incident to this sale.

## WARD 1.

MARY CLAPPY.—About 5,762 square feet of land with buildings thereon, situated on Porter street, bounded as follows, viz.:—South by lot 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Balance of Tax of 1898, \$20.92

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Balance of Tax of 1898, \$20.92

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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1898.

## YES, PRETTY ROUGH.

It is pretty rough on the Fifth Regiment to be the only regiment that is not called into the national service, but everybody knows it wanted to go.—Boston Journal.

The impression prevails that the Fifth Regiment, of which Col. Whitney, a Veteran of the Civil War and a brave soldier, is in command, was unfairly treated by the military authorities of the State. It is felt that favoritism had not a little to do in selecting the four Regiments and that the Fifth was excluded not from any lack of merit or claim but because Governor Wolcott failed to discover the designs of the Advisory Board whose plan he accepted and who virtually made the decision.

Captain L. E. Hanson and the members of Company G are reticent about the matter. If they feel aggrieved they are making no loud talk about it or entering any complaint, but are conducting themselves like soldiers. Nevertheless, the friends of the Fifth Regiment feel that injustice has been done and are not backward in expressing their opinions while it is true that the officers and men are greatly disappointed, as they have a right to be.

Captain E. F. Wyer, a Veteran of the Civil War, formerly in command of Company G, a Woburn organization, is outspoken in condemnation of the action of Gov. Wolcott and his advisers by which the Fifth was left out in the cold and the four no more deserving Regiments were accepted and sent into camp. In an interview with reporters published in the Boston papers, Capt. Wyer attributes the slight and injustice to the Fifth to causes more reprehensible than mere favoritism, but whether rightfully or not we cannot say. At any rate he expressed the prevailing sentiment of the people in this locality who feel to a man that the Fifth was unfairly treated.

However, Col. Whitney has written a letter to the Companies of his command in which they are counselled to "grin and bear it" like good soldiers, showing in this advice true manhood, loyalty to his military superiors, and the value of military discipline.

## CONGRESSMAN McCALL.

We have the most profound respect for a man who stands for his convictions of truth and duty; but there are times when public men, posing in that attitude, seem to common people to exhibit a conceit in their own judgment in opposition to the verdict of the majority that is not creditable to their good sense. The vote of Representative McCall, last Tuesday morning, suggests these reflections.—Arlington Advertiser.

That hits the nail square on the head. McCall's self-conceit led him into making the mistake of his life. Already the "copperheads" of his District are patting him lovingly on the back. The reason he gave for his vote was too thin to deceive anybody.

Col. C. F. Woodward, who is President of the four or five corporations constituting our local street railway system, has issued a notice to conductors, motormen and other employees that all who enlist will have their places open for them upon their return.—Wakefield Item.

That's good! Col. Woodward deserves the thanks of every motorman and conductor on his lines and has them, no doubt.

We understand that efforts are being put forth by some members of the Board of Public Works to shelter Mr. Martin Walsh, Sewer Inspector, by means not altogether honorable. The office is an important one and Mr. Walsh has filled it in a very acceptable manner. We are glad to hear that the efforts are not likely to succeed. The person who has the promise of it is unworthy of any position of trust.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

City—Liceases.  
Woman—To Let.  
Mortgage—Glasgow.  
A. Ellis—For Sale.  
Mortgage—To Let.  
McDevitt—Clothing.  
T. H. Johnson—Mortgage Sale.  
J. W. Johnson—Mortgage Sale.

Cherry trees are in bloom.

See Miss Bartlett dance tonight at the F. N. C. May Party.

Frank A. Locke, piano tuner, see card next to last column, this page.

Postmaster Hagerty has been sick about three weeks. He is now better.

Engineer French, the Board of Public Works Superintendent, was quite ill last week.

Sunday was a fairish sort of a May Day; nothing to brag on, but better than nothing.

Mr. Parker L. Eaton and family have moved to North Lexington and got well settled there.

Mrs. Bean, wife of Hon. George F. Bean, is visiting friends at Providence, R. I., this week.

Horace N. Conn is on the Staff of the First Regiment, Heavy Artillery, stationed at Fort Warren.

How many trees were planted in this city on Arbor Day? We have yet to learn of the first one.

We are happy to learn that Mr. Amos Cummings is getting better and that his recovery is likely.

Mr. A. T. Young and wife have taken up their residence at Allerton. We hope not permanently.

Miss Clara M. Ryder has decorated her wheel with red, white and blue ribbons. Patriotism is catching.

The city reports for 1897 have been received at the Clerk's office and are being distributed to the public.

It is rumored that the Intox Club are preparing for some fine work and aquatic exhibitions this summer.

The dramatic entertainment by the Mishawum Club on May 13 will be aouser. Don't fail to take it in.

Of late our mind has been considerably exercised, unnecessarily perhaps, concerning the location of the new schoolhouse. Is the silence concerning it due to the war?

Mr. Hugh Martin will retain his position of overseer of the highways under the supervision of Supt. French.

The Industrial School opened last Saturday under the most encouraging prospects. Mr. Carter is still at the head.

Mrs. John S. True has run out a fine sample of "Old Glory" on her residence on Montvale ave. She is a patriot.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor is suffering with another one of his regular malarial attacks and is quite under the weather.

The Equal Suffrage League stands adjourned to call of Secretary, S. T. Gifford, 83 Pleasant street, with whom anyone can communicate.

It has rained a good part of the time for a month, and the east wind is a usual mortal. There was another big downpour last Tuesday night.

Where are those Mishawum cattle yards that were going to be built all so fine? Is it generally remembered what the JOURNAL said about them?

Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green St. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for \$10.00 and up. Any first class make for \$30.00. Call or write.—If.

We are informed that there are some queer things going on in the Board of Public Works. Politics are not entirely excluded from their deliberations.

The May Party at Lyceum Hall this evening will be the announcement capstone of the season. Everybody should go, and it looks as though that would be the case.

Optician Wortley, who is away up in the pictures on eyes, will be at Capt. L. E. Hanson's jewelry store on Thursday, May 12, instant. He is doing a fine business here.

Mrs. Packard, the fashionable milliner, tells us that she is having a good spring trade. She and her assistants are kept busy making up fine hats and bonnets for the ladies.

Willis Buckman, the grocer, isn't paying much attention to "your account." He gives every man woman and child their money's worth and right change back all the time.

The Woburn Co-operative Bank will offer for sale at its next meeting on May 12, \$10,000. Builders and investors will find this a good opportunity to obtain money at a fair rate.

Mr. Forest Hooper has established a telephone connection between his factory on Prospect street and the outside world. He can sit in his office and talk with people all over the country.

Mr. Stuart, ex-inspector of Cattle and Provisions, claims that he was illegally ousted from the office and that opinion he is backed up by his counsel, one of the best lawyers in the county.

Professor S. D. Contoginos, Ph. D., has left here and taken up his abode in Lowell. He is a ripe scholar and ought to find no trouble in securing classes in the languages, ancient and modern.

Lawyer E. H. Lounsbury is a member of Col. Woodward's Staff of the 6th, and John M. Portal is Rifle Inspector with a Staff position in same Regiment.

We take solid comfort reading the Bulletin of the Hatch Experiment Station at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, copies of which are regularly received at this office. They are meaty.

The "Hart Road," which has been a legally accepted public thoroughfare for years and years, is likely to be built soon. Lawyer Lounsbury submitted good reasons to the Board the other night why it should be.

Everything promises for a big house on the occasion of the Mishawum Theatricals in the Auditorium, May 13. Dr. George P. Bartlett, who is a veteran in stage management, is enthusiastic over the work of the cast.

Copeland & Bowser make a fine showing of spring goods. They always keep the best, the most of them, and in the largest variety. Everything first-class, warranted, and money back if purchaser is not satisfied—which never happens.

The advertisement "To Let" in this paper, reference S. B. Goddard & Son, means a very comfortable residence, with modern improvements, sewer connection, lawn and fruit trees, near the business centre. It will be rented at a reasonable figure.

Gowan's Orchestra drew a good crowd of people to the store of Mr. C. Willard Smith last Saturday evening. It gave a pleasing concert which was highly enjoyed. Mr. Fred Gowing is noted for the excellent music which he and his Orchestra furnish for public pleasure.

W. H. Curtis, Real Estate Agent, has sold William Singer's House, 36 Clinton street, to Mr. H. L. Mudgett, a retired merchant of West Roxbury. He has leased Miss E. Eliza's house at Central Square to Mr. C. H. Tilton, foreman of the McKay Manufacturing Co., Winchester.

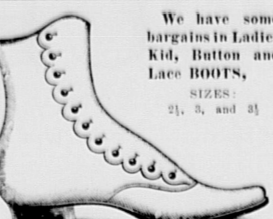
Mr. Thomas Emerson has got nearly through with his fourth year as Superintendent of our public schools. There hasn't been a hitch or the least unpleasantness between him and the School Board and teachers in all that time. The fact speaks well for all parties concerned.

Supt. Brackett of the North Woburn Railroad has been overhauling the roadbed of his line preparatory to big summer's travel. He is a live and wide awake official.—Winchester Star.

Right you are, my boy! Supt. Brackett is "a whole team and a horse to let" when it comes to running street railroads.

The meeting of the Sons of Veterans Monday evening was not as large as was anticipated. Only about 17 signed the rolls. It may be that the ultimatum accorded to the 5th Regiment and the disbandment of Company G of this city might have dampened the ardor of the boys and caused them to hold back.

The April number of *The Corner Stone*, official organ of most of the Woburn churches, is as neat as a pin. We rather like and approve of what Editor Seudder had to say in his column about some Departments of our city government sending their printing to Boston to be done. It was a smart blow and ought to do good.



We have some bargains in Ladies' Kid, Button and Lace BOOTS, SIZES: 21, 23, and 25.

Which we will sell less than cost to make.

We also have what is called Ladies' full ankle Boots, Opera Toe, and very stylish, for \$2.00 and \$2.50.

J. LEATHE, 425 Main St., Woburn.

The women folks insist that McCabe, the baker, must have a "pufl" for a delicious cake he presented them last week. Our experience with this product of his ovens was highly satisfactory, for a better cake we have never yet stuck a tooth into. McCabe "bakes the cake"—not the one he left at 15 Church ave., though.

Between 15 and 20 Sons of Veterans of Charles Bowers Winn Camp, and Relief Corps visited the Soldiers Home at Chelsea last Wednesday evening and gave a fine musical entertainment to the delight of the Veterans. The party were in charge of 1st Lieut. Cummings of the Camp. All hands enjoyed it very much.

Mr. J. J. McDevitt has an advertisement in this paper which contains important information for his community. The firm represented by him is "Sound corn" and it could not have selected a better agent in Woburn than Mr. McDevitt. He is not in the habit of making misrepresentations, and buyers will find the goods he sells just as guaranteed by him every time.

Mr. Peter Anderson, a Dane, brother of Mrs. Peter Carlson of Sherman Place, was the first Woburn man to enter the service of Uncle Sam to fight the Spanish war. He left here March 20, enlisted in the U. S. Navy, and is now on some big warship at Key West, just what ship and where Mrs. Carlson does not know. He will make a staunch and brave fighter.

Mr. Ham, Chelsea's recently re-appointed postmaster, is the oldest brother of Mr. Jacob A. Ham of this city. Although a rigid Bourbon Democrat, as all the family are, he carried a Republican caucus held to select a candidate for Congress by a handsome majority over a Republican, whereupon Congressman Barrett recommended his appointment to the President and it was promptly made.

Reserved seats for the Mishawum Theatricals will be distributed at Gordon Parker's drugstore on the evening of May 11 at 7.30 o'clock. Mr. Parker's store is opened at 7 A. M., and if there is a line waiting at that time numbered checks will be distributed, and those will be honored in their order at the evening distribution. This notice is given thus early so that interested parties may have no reason for misunderstanding.

It would take an abler pen than ours to adequately describe the Musical Show of the Celtic Association last Wednesday evening. The Auditorium was packed like sardines in a box with delighted spectators. It was an inspiring scene. The great hall was a holiday appearance. There wasn't a stale thing in the performance, and "Denny" Begley was in his glory. Everybody was expecting a good show but this took them off their feet.

A great many American flags are flying at masthead about the city but there ought to be more of them. Every building should have one waving above its ridgepole just to show that we are all Americans and loyal ones too. We read of places that are literally swept by flags from one end to the other, why not Woburn? We are all for the war, even if the 5th Regiment were evicted out of a chance to go to the front. Out with the flags!

Mr. John Ferguson, Clerk of the Board of Assessors, read of Com. Dewey's great victory over the Spanish fleet at the Philippine Islands with more than ordinary delight. Away back in the late 50s and early 60s Mr. Ferguson, as Purser, was a mesmate of Com. Dewey on both sides of the warship Wabash, and there learned to respect and admire him. Our esteemed ex-Purser always knew that Dewey would give a good account of himself if he ever had an opportunity, and he has.

Twenty-two members of Co. K, 39th Regiment, held a pleasant reunion at G. A. R. Hall, Post 161, last Wednesday evening, 7 of whom were read from town. Letters of regret were read from Gen. Charles L. Pease and Charles H. Porter of Boston. It was an informal affair and everyone enjoyed it highly. There was a nice collation; stories were told; Col. A. L. Richardson entertained the company with his graphophone; and everything passed off in the pleasantest kind of a manner. Let the Veterans alone for a good time.

A large audience gathered in the First Church last Sunday evening at first Vesper Service. The singing was unusually good and Miss Florence Hood played the violin more than justifying all promises. She is a musician of rare talent. Next Sunday evening Mr. Mason B. McKay will sing a solo which is very appropriate at this time when the heart of the Nation is with its gallant sailors who are fighting its battles.

An instrumental music will be in charge of Mr. D. N. Hood and Miss Anna Tolman, the well-known violinist-cellist of Winchester.

Major Edith Marshall and Capt. Hattie Cove of the Salvation Army will conduct the meeting at the Army Hall on Montvale avenue, Tuesday evening, May 10th. The Major accompanied by her A. D. C. and the local corps will speak at the Congregational church Monday evening, May 9th, at 7.45 o'clock. The Major is a front rank Army officer of many years experience. She has served in several foreign countries, chiefly in France and Switzerland, having been one of the pioneer officers to those countries. The Capt. is an excellent musician; her songs are soul inspiring, and with her guitar accompaniment makes a very fine musical treat. Don't fail to hear this.

By far the neatest and prettiest juvenile assembly of the season was the May Party given by the Sunshine Club at Music Hall last Tuesday afternoon. It was matroned by Mrs. Edwin B. Blanchard of the North Village; the dancing was conducted by Miss Carter, the well-known and popular Winchester Professor of the famous coterie Art; and Belcher, the famous Coterie, furnished icecream and cake in generous abundance and the choicest quality. Twelve lovely damsels gave the Maypole Dance, conducted by Miss Carter; and Miss Stella M. Haynes engineered the Fairy Dance in the most brilliant manner. Miss Bailey, an expert, presided at the piano. Sixteen of the girls gave the girl's quadrille. The result was that the party was perfectly cured after taking a few bottles.

My daughter was afflicted with impure blood. There were running sores all over her body and they caused her much suffering. We tried medicines that were recommended as blood purifiers, but could not see that they did any good. A friend told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began giving the girl the medicine. The result was that she was perfectly cured after taking a few bottles.

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FIRES.—The alarm from box 26 at 5.30 P. M. last Friday was for a fire that totally destroyed the patent leather factory of Francis C. Healey on Webster street, North Woburn. The alarm from box 37 Sunday evening was false. The alarm from box 23 Monday morning at 8.15 was for a trouble fire in the Park at Central Square. On Wednesday morning at 12.25 box 61 was rung in for what seemed at the start to be a serious fire, but by the prompt arrival of the firemen the fire was soon under control. It was in a building on Broad street owned by Thomas Kelley.

On Wednesday evening of this week several pupils of Miss Josephine Lang, the well known pianoforte teacher, gave a successful May Musical at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rogers, 622 North street, whose son, Master Sydney Rogers, is a promising pupil. It was an informal affair and afforded the parents and friends of the pupils a good opportunity to judge of the proficiency attained. An attractive programme had been arranged, and the young performers reflected great credit upon their instruction. Bunches of Mayflowers tastefully arranged in baskets formed the principal decoration and these were presented to the ladies during the evening. At the close of the programme Miss Lang gave by request several selections, which were highly enjoyed. The pupils who took part were Misses Emily Sanborn, Bertha Smith, Edith Hall, and Evelyn Bonney, and Masters Sydney Begg and Birrell Ayer.

In June 1846, Mr. Waterman Brown, the venerable B. & M. gateman, and local historian, entered the port of Manila, Philippine Islands, on the U. S. S. Albatross, a ship Columbus, Commodore Biddle in command, but remained there only a few hours. The ship anchored in the harbor at midnight and by daylight the next morning 49 of her crew were dead of cholera and many more dying. She put to sea immediately by which many lives were saved. Mr. Brown had a severe attack of cholera but pulled through. A few days later, when he had been having fun on deck with a corps in 20 minutes after they separated for the night. The Consul at Manila was a brother-in-law of Commodore Biddle and it was to see him that the Columbus put into that port. She was on a voyage to China and Japan and thence across the Pacific Ocean to California and home. She was the only ship-of-Battle ship that Uncle Sam ever sent to the world before the war.

She reached California just prior to the outbreak of the Mexican War and helped the United States rescue the Pacific Slope from the grasp of Greasers. Mr. Brown was probably the first native of Woburn to sail around the world. He rejoiced exceedingly over the success of the U. S. fleet at Manila last Sunday.

Mrs. Strout, mother of Mr. Charles M. Strout of this city, was 80 years old last Friday, April 29, and there was not a smarter woman of her age in Woburn. She lives in rooming house with Dr. and Mrs. Murphy, No. 44 Pleasant street, and about 8 o'clock on Friday evening called on the Doctor and his wife, who she highly esteems, for a brief chat. In the conversation it was incidentally disclosed that that was her 80th birthday. About 10 o'clock in answer to a rap on her door she found Mrs. Murphy in the hall with an invitation that she step down to their parlor on special business, which was accepted. Mrs. Strout, wondering who could have called to see her at that late hour. Between 8 and 10 o'clock Dr. Murphy had gone up town and procured a splendid treat of fruit, confections, and other nice things, with which to celebrate the birthday anniversary, and when Mrs. Strout entered the parlor she was amazed to see all these beautiful and delicious purchases tastefully displayed on the tables. She hadn't thought of such a thing as a celebration, and her surprise was complete and a very happy one. A delightful season was spent around the richly laden board, and it goes without saying that Dr. and Mrs. Murphy received hearty thanks for their kindness and generous thoughtfulness.

One of the most important, far reaching and wide spreading measures enacted by the present Woburn City Council is its ordinance, order, or resolution, respecting the public hackmen of this city. Already its beneficial effects are visible in a radical change in the appearance and condition of the horses and carriages at the railroad station, and even the boots of the drivers have taken on an extra shine since the order was passed. Fitzgerald talks of getting another pair of goldshod spectacles, Shub has had his whiskers trimmed, and Barney McLaughlin and the others have spruced up wonderfully since the Council and Chief McDermott have taken them in hand. We are informed that every hackman's carriage has been revamped and polished off in great shape; new floors put into them so there is no longer any danger of passengers falling through and being left behind; harnesses oiled anew and their metal brightened so that one can see his face reflected in them; and the horses have become as fat and frisky as colts. The names of the City Council deserve to be engraven high up on the rolls of fame, and their memory enshrined in the hearts of a grateful constituency.

By far the neatest and prettiest juvenile assembly of the season was the May Party given by the Sunshine Club at Music Hall last Tuesday afternoon. It was matroned by Mrs. Edwin B. Blanchard of the North Village; the dancing was conducted by Miss Carter, the well-known and popular Winchester Professor of the famous coterie Art; and Belcher, the famous Coterie, furnished icecream and cake in generous abundance and the choicest quality. Twelve lovely damsels gave the Maypole Dance, conducted by Miss Carter; and Miss Stella M. Haynes engineered the Fairy Dance in the most brilliant manner. Miss Bailey, an expert, presided at the piano. Sixteen of the girls gave the girl's quadrille. The result was that the party was perfectly cured after taking a few bottles.

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A robust, manly son and a cooing baby girl nestling in her bosom—what more can any woman ask? It is a boon that Heaven intended should be granted to every woman.

Thousands of women have neglected to look after their health in a womanly way. The health of a woman's babies is dependent upon her own health during the period of prospective maternity. The prospective mother cannot be too particular about her physical condition. If she suffers from local weakness, nervousness or loss of vigor and vitality, her children will be weak, puny and sickly. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only unfailing cure for all weaknesses and diseases of the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of maternity. It makes these organs strong, healthy, vigorous, and elastic. It makes the prospective mother strong and cheerful. It robs maternity of its terrors. It is the invention of an eminent and skillful specialist, who has had thirty years' training in this particular branch, during which time he and his staff of physicians have prescribed for many thousands of women. It is a boon that Heaven intended should be granted to every woman.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and a box of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure you of it. Just as good.

## BUTTERCUPS AND CLOVER.

Down on the deck she laid her head, The starting tears concealing, Down in her heart the ache was there, The dreary homelike feeling.

The little mistress, all alone, Felt loneliness and forsaken, The daily drudgery of life Had all her courage taken.

"Nobody cares," she whispered low, She certainly was right, When she listened to the plaintive breeze That thrummed the pines came sighing.

She heard a noise, and some one now Was walking through the entry, Just as she was standing by her chair, Just at her elbow, talking.

"Please, teacher," said a childish voice, "What was I just saying?" "You looked as though your mother would Not let you go out playing."

"I thought that you were feeling bad And that you'd like some candy, But when I wanted to bring you flowers, There wasn't a penny handy."

"And so I went and brought you these, Just buttercups and clover." Her tears were falling on the flowers, But soon the shower was over.

He pointed to the buttercups. "You see, I play they're money!" Then showed her in the clover blooms How she might find the honey.

"Dear little Jack!" Some one did care. She kissed him three times over. The whole room seemed to be in bloom With buttercups and clover. —Arthur Ward in Youth's Companion.

## WIGGLESBY'S LOVE.

When a man has lived to the mature age of 40 outside the pale of matrimony and during the last half dozen years of that period has scarcely looked at a woman, there is very little hope for him.

Such, at least, was the case with Ezekiah Wigglesby. Whenever Wigglesby saw himself in his mirror, which happened every day, when he shaved himself (not being a woman, Wigglesby had no occasion to consult it often), he had a deplorable habit of addressing congratulatory remarks to his reflection in the glass on the fact that they—he and the shadow—were "able to get along without the silly sex," as Wigglesby alternately expressed it.

I use the term deplorable, and it certainly is, deeply so, when an otherwise sensible man is addicted to trying to deceive himself into the belief that he is a perfectly happy and contented old bachelor, when such a thing is an utter anomaly and impossibility.

Wigglesby knew at the bottom of his heart that the life he was leading was unsatisfactory and incomplete, that his daily self-congratulations were a hollow mockery and a farce, and one thing more than all else that caused him to realize this was an occasional glimpse which was vouchsafed to him of a plump young widow who had recently moved into the roomy old farmhouse across the way.

For years the place opposite had been what was known as "an abandoned farm," but it had lately come into the possession of Mrs. Wilsey, a substantial and pleasant looking widow, who, in company with a younger sister, had moved there from the city to engage in the fascinating (and sometimes) profitable pursuit of chicken raising.

Until they came Wigglesby's daily vision had been undisturbed by the sight of a woman, save when one happened to drive by, and in that case there was no law compelling Wigglesby to look at her, and he usually didn't.

Wigglesby attended to himself after a fashion of his own which was certainly original, though it probably would bother him some to secure a patent on it.

He had a way of making a bed, for instance, so that nobody on earth except Wigglesby himself could tell which end was intended for the head and which the foot, and sometimes he couldn't. And when it came to baking flapjacks, a dish of which he was very fond, Wigglesby usually distributed the dough impartially over the top of the stove, the griddle and the floor, so that when he got through preparing the meal the kitchen looked as if the battle of Bunker Hill had been fought over again on the spot, with dough for ammunition.

It was one of those interesting occasions—when Wigglesby was struggling with a refractory batch of flapjacks, I mean—that he received his first call from Mrs. Wilsey, the plump widow across the way. He had a griddle full of flapjacks baked on one side, and he was making a heroic effort to turn them over, using a table knife for that pur-

pose, so they could bake on the other, when a pleasant face suddenly appeared in the half opened doorway and a musical voice said:

"Excuse me! This is Mr. Wigglesby, I presume?"

The flapjack which Wigglesby was in the act of turning dropped with a thud to the floor, and poor Wigglesby turned all the colors of the rainbow at once and incoherently stammered:

"N-n-no—I m-mean yes, I'm M. Mr. Wiggles—I should say Wigglesby, and—and—"

"And I'm Mrs. Wilsey, your new neighbor, and I can't find my tack hammer, and I would like to borrow yours a little while if you don't mind lending it. But I see I'm interrupting your work—and, pardon me, but your flapjacks are burning. Allow me to turn them for you, won't you? There, now they are all right, but you really need a—"

"Oh, no! N-no, I don't!" interrupted Wigglesby hastily. "Really, I—"

"Why, yes, you do, Mr. Wigglesby," calmly went on the plump widow. "You need a regular pan-fryer! They only cost a few cents, and you would find it ever so much handier than a knife for such work."

"Gosh, that was a narrow escape! I thought she was going to say a—"

"Thank you very much," said Mrs. Wilsey, with a grateful smile, when Wigglesby returned with the required article. "It is real kind of you to lend your hammer, and I will be sure to bring it back the minute I'm through using it."

"You're welcome, I'm sure, and—and there's no hurry about bringing it back," Wigglesby managed to stammer as his fair caller took her departure with the hammer.

After she was gone Wigglesby was unaccountably nervous and dejected. His bachelor bosom had suddenly become filled with a vague unrest, a new, strange longing. Could it be that, after all, there was something lacking in the life he was leading? He wandered restlessly about from room to room, and somehow the big house had never seemed to him so empty as it did then.

Next day there came a timid knock at the door. Wigglesby's heart jumped up into his throat, and he straightway forgot every word of the gracious speech he had planned so carefully.

"Just my luck!" he groaned, and then, hastily pulling himself together, he started for the door, groping blindly around in his mind in the meanwhile for his mislaid speech. Before he reached the doorway he had found it once more, and all might yet have been well were it not for the fact that instead of bringing back the hammer herself Mrs. Wilsey had sent it by her younger sister.

When Wigglesby opened the door and saw a girl standing there with something in her hand extended toward him, the smile on his face suddenly vanished, and he waved her away with a "Don't want anything today, miss. I never buy from—"

"But I don't want you to buy it," she laughed. "This is your tack hammer, and my sister said to tell you she was ever and ever so much obliged for the use of it."

"Er—excuse me, miss!" stammered Wigglesby. "I—I—took you for a—of the confounded—er—I should say, female agents, and I—fact is, I—er—oh, Lord, why didn't your sister come with it herself? Then this wouldn't have happened."

And with this somewhat lame and incoherent conclusion to his attempted apology Wigglesby seized the tack hammer and fled, leaving his astonished caller still standing at the door.

When David Maxwell (for such was the young woman's name), upon her return, laughingly related to her sister the particulars of her interview with Mr. Wigglesby, she wound up by saying, "Don't you think he must be just a trifle cracked, Kitty?"

And, with a smile of superior intelligence, the astute Kitty, otherwise known as Mrs. Kate Wilsey, dryly observed:

"I guess not—that is, no more cracked than any old bachelor is."

From which it is evident that the plump widow did not have a very exalted opinion of a man who preferred to "flock by himself."

But to return to Wigglesby. For several days after the hammer episode he spent the most of his time drifting uneasily about his house and grounds and casting furtive and frequent glances across the way to see if perchance his fair neighbor might be coming to borrow something else. A woman, he reasoned, is always losing things, and of course Mrs. Wilsey would come over to borrow again, for where else could she go except to her nearest neighbor? So Wigglesby kept on the qui vive, with his entire collection of farming and household equipments in readiness for lending at a second's notice. But, alas, the plump widow came neither to borrow nor to lend, and finally Wigglesby was in despair. He even began to think seriously of sneaking across the way some dark night and stealing some of Mrs. Wilsey's tools, so she would be compelled to come the next day and borrow of him.

Somewhat he felt that he must secure another interview and get better acquainted with her in some way either by hook or crook, and at the same time he kept wondering why it was that he was suddenly taking such an interest in woman, or at least in one woman.

The reader has probably guessed the truth. Wigglesby was in love, but, being a new experience to him, he did not fully recognize the fact. He knew that something ailed him, but wasn't exactly certain what it was. He had a general sort of idea, however, that the society of the plump and pleasing widow across the way would be good for his complaint, and when an old bachelor

## TRIALS OF SALESWOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Says Standing Still is One of Woman's Most Trying Tasks.

Have you ever thought why it is that so many women feel rather weary for an hour than stand still for ten minutes?

It is because most women suffer from some derangement of their delicate organism, the discomfort from which is less trying when they are in motion than when standing. So serious are these troubles and so dangerous to health that the laws in some states compel employers to provide resting places for their female employees.

But no amount of law can regulate the bad habits of these women. Customers are exacting, and expect the saleslady to be always cheerful and pleasant. How can a girl be cheerful when her back is ached by lassitude and bearing-down pains? Her nerves give her way under the pain after a while, and she is cross and snappy saleswoman. Important capital, and no one can be amiable when racked with pain.

If you are ill or suffering, write without delay to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all about yourself. Your story will not be new to her; she has heard it many times, and she will know just what you need. Without doubt, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you. It has done such wonderful things for suffering women. Do not hesitate to write her all the little things that make you feel miserable. Your letter will not be seen by any man, and Mrs. Pinkham's advice will cost you nothing.

Read this letter from Mrs. MARGARET ANDERSON, 463 Lisbon St., Lewis-

ton, Mass.: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I have suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to stand up for more than five minutes. I felt so miserable. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I sat right down and read it. I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and lived pills.

"I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills

An irritation of the skin, caused by poisonous sweat, caused Mrs. Wheeler, of Hibernia, Neb., to trouble until using Comfort Powder. It soothed and cooled the skin, and she was able to wear her skin troubles are cured by using Comfort Powder.

Comfort Powder

reaches that stage there is some hope for her yet.

For a fortnight Wigglesby waited in vain for a second call from his new neighbor, and then it occurred to him that perhaps she was waiting for him to return her call, or maybe she didn't consider her borrowing expedition a call at all and was waiting for him to make the initial call on her. Wigglesby wasn't very well up in the etiquette governing such matters, but he finally decided that in any case it would be no harm to call and let her know that his services and the resources of his establishment were at her disposal at any time she should happen to need them.

So, shaving and dressing himself with unusual care, he betook himself across the way and was in the act of ringing Mrs. Wilsey's door-bell when the plump widow herself came around the corner of the wood shed in her working clothes and with a checking and protesting pulled under her arm.

"Why, good afternoon, Mr. Wigglesby!" began she smilingly and without the slightest trace of embarrassment. "I'm so glad you happened to call as you did. Perhaps you can tell me how to make this hen stay on the eggs until they are hatched. She has been sitting two weeks, and now she has taken a notion to quit. This makes the third time I have caught her off the nest in the past two weeks."

"Why—why don't you fasten her on?" suggested Wigglesby, with a sudden burst of inspiration.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilsey. "I thought of doing so, but wasn't sure whether it was right or not. Just hold her a minute, will you, while I hunt up a rope to tie her down with."

And the next thing Wigglesby knew he was standing there alone, looking very foolish, but happy, with that bulky hen tightly clasped in both hands while his neighbor had vanished in search of the requisite cord to secure the fowl to the nest.

She presently returned with it and offered to relieve Wigglesby of his charge, but Wigglesby said, "No, it will take at least two persons to properly anchor that pullet on the nest, and seeing that your sister isn't on hand to render the necessary assistance, I would just as soon go along and help as not."

From this it would seem that Wigglesby was improving very rapidly. "It is very kind of you, I'm sure," said the plump widow, favoring Wigglesby with a grateful smile, which upset him so he came near dropping the hen he was holding. He quickly recovered himself, however, and meekly followed his neighbor as she led the way to the nest.

"There they are," exclaimed Mrs. Wilsey when they reached the spot, "12 as fine eggs as were ever laid, and—just happened to think of it—I wonder if the number has anything to do with her acting as she does? You don't suppose the hen has counted the eggs and found out that there are 13 of them and that is why she refuses to sit any more, do you?"

"Shouldn't wonder," said Wigglesby. "All females are so plucky—I mean all hens are so superstitious, you know."

"Are they? I didn't know it."

"Yes," hastily responded Wigglesby, congratulating himself on the fact that Mrs. Wilsey hadn't noticed the bad break he came near making; "but this hen might as well make up her mind to sit, 13 or no 13. If you will take her a minute, I think I can fix the nest so she will have to stay on it."

Mrs. Wilsey relieved Wigglesby of his burden, and then he looked wise and went on:

"I suppose the surest way would be to bore two holes in the bottom of the nest, then stick her legs down through and tie them fast under the nest, but—er—"

"Are you sure the eggs wouldn't fall through?" anxiously inquired the owner of the hen at this point.

"Er—I was just wondering about that myself. I don't think tying her on the nest is going to work very well. Wait, and I'll see if I can find a box to turn upside down over her. It can get one small enough and then put a weight on it to hold it down, she's got to sit whether she likes it or not."

"But I'm afraid Leg putting you

Wished to be sure. Bank President—Did I understand you to say that a change of climate had been recommended for you? Cashier—Yes, sir. That is why I desire an earlier vacation than usual.

Bank President—Who recommended the change, your physician or your attorney—Chicago News.

## WARHORSES.

Their Great Intelligence and Martial Spirit When the Battle Is On.

"It is remarkable how quickly horses adapt themselves to the military service," said an old soldier. "Every artilleryman knows that they learn the bugle calls and the evolutions quicker than the men, as a rule. They soon acquire a uniform gait, which is about the same as what we call the route step or the usual marching step. If the horses did not acquire the same gait as the infantry, there would be varying distances between the different arms of the service—that is, between the infantry and the cavalry, artillery and the commanders and their escorts. In the drills in the artillery service the horses will preserve their alignment as well as the infantry rank."

"I shall always remember one illustration of this trait which I noted at a very exciting and critical moment of a battle during our civil war. In order to save some of our infantry from being surrounded and captured the commander of one of our batteries quickly mounted the camions on the guns and put the whole battery at a dead gallop across a stretch of meadow about half a mile wide. I was quite accustomed to such sights, but when that dashing company was half way across the field I noticed the inspiring array and for a moment was lost in rapt admiration of the magnificent picture."

"Every driver was plowing whip and spur, the great guns were rocking and thundering over the ground, and every horse, reeking with foam and full of animation and excitement, was straining every muscle as he galloped forward, yet a straight line drawn along in front would have touched the noses of the lead horses in front of the six guns. That was an artillery charge, one of the most thrilling sights in the evolutions of war."

"It is surprising how quickly horses learn the bugle call. Let the first note of the feed or water call be sounded, and instantly there will be a stamping, kicking and rearing among the horses. Once, during a terrible night storm in camp, our horses were seized with such terror that those of nearly every battery broke loose and scattered about. The next morning there was a wild rush among the artillerymen to capture horses for use. All was excitement, and the horses refused to be caught. An officer ordered the bugler to give the feed call. Horses from every direction came dashing in to that battery, and the rush was so great that it was with difficulty the men could get out of the way of the eager horses."

"When it comes to a battle, a horse seems to know everything that is going on and the reason for it all and does his duty nobly. He enters into the spirit of a battle like a human being. He shows no fear of death, no sign of being overcome by panic in all the wild tumult of the battle's roar."—New York Sun.

## Primitive Peking.

It is perhaps not generally known that the defense of Peking is still largely entrusted to men armed only with bows and arrows. A recent imperial decree solemnly directs that those who succeed in hitting the target with their arrows on horseback five times be given such and such rewards, while those who manage to hit the mark four times on foot and once on horseback and four times on foot only shall be proportionately recompensed. The decree concludes with a list of the presidents and tallyists appointed for archery competitions which are still to take place.

## There Are Others.

"This pill's like a story I read the other day," said Jimmie. "It's awful hard to swallow."—Harper's Bazar.



## Wash Day Troubles

come to an end the day you get a vapor stove. You can boil your clothes, heat your iron and cook the dinner without muss or confusion. You can do anything and everything on a vapor stove, from broiling a steak to roasting a turkey. The dirt it saves, the labor it saves, the money it saves, makes

## VAPOR STOVE

an indispensable requisite to household comfort. There is no fuel equal to stove gasoline in point of efficiency, economy, and cleanliness. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 22.

Text of the Lesson, Math. xxi, 31-46. Memory Verses, 34-46. Golden Text, Math. xxi, 37. Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.]

31. "When the Son of Man shall come in His glory and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory." Concerning the coming of the Son of Man in glory see also Math. xvi, 27; xlviii, 20, and compare Zech. xiv, 6, 9; Jude xiv, 15. We must keep in mind that up to this time in the history of the world there was no command to go to every creature, but only to Israel, and that the beginning and end of the story of the church, which is His body, is found chiefly in the Acts, the epistles and Revelation. The church, or called out company from all nations, being His body, we find Him expect to find Him in His body when He sits upon His throne, and these are the assurances given us in Col. iii, 4, and Rev. iii, 21, where we are told that when Christ our life shall appear we shall appear with Him in glory and sit with Him on His throne. We are also told in I Cor. vi, 2, that we shall judge the world, and in I Cor. in accord with 1's, xlviii, 20. That the Son of Man shall come in glory is as certain as that He once came in humiliation. 32. "I tell you, he that shall be gathered all nations, and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth sheep from the goats." In the context of the passage quoted concerning His coming in glory we cannot but notice that the Spirit always speaks of deliverance for all nations, and judgment upon their enemies and blessing for her who shall come to Him just the story, in perfect accord with the testimony of the prophets, "Surely the Lord God will do nothing without counsel, and He shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth sheep from the goats." (Amos ix, 7). Therefore if we would know His purposes we must go to those to whom He has told them, and therefore inquire, "Have the prophets said anything about His judging the nations or about sheep and goats?" As we cannot understand the five verses in the New Testament which speak of the coming of the Son of Man in glory, we must go to the Old Testament, and this judgment of the nations is one of them. Any one familiar with Joel iii, Zeph. iii and Ezek. xxxiv will feel almost at home in our lesson and will not be confounded by the judgment of living nations either with the judgment seat of Christ or that of the great white throne (Rev. xix, 11; I Cor. v, 10; Rev. xxi, 12). The former for believers only and the latter for the rest of the dead, who take no part in the first resurrection, at the end of the thousand years. 33. "Come ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." It seems to me that our Lord must have said these words in Ezek. xxxiv in His mind, for there we read of sheep and goats, and of the 144,000 of the redeemed, and of the blessing that shall come to other nations through Israel because they were Israel's friends. The blessings of the church in her oneness with Christ are spoken of as prepared "before the foundation of the world" (John xvii, 24; I Pet. i, 20; Eph. i, 4), while the blessings of other nations through Israel seem to be "from the foundation of the world" (Rev. xxi, 8; xlviii, 20). But without pressing this I only ask that you distinguish between the millennium kingdom and the kingdom of the church, and that you see that the kingdom of the church is the kingdom of God the Father to follow it.

34. "These are good works prepared for all believers at all times, and there are always plenty of opportunities for such as are ready. Even Job testified that he delivered the poor and the fatherless and such as had none to help."

35. "We do not need to keep count of all the things we do for Him. We only need to hold ourselves ready for any manner of service, wholly at His commandment, and just do as occasion serves us, as the moments come and go, believing that He prepares every occasion and knows whether we are watching His way and ready for His every call."

36. "And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, I know you, for ye have done all that I command you to do. Some of us think that we would have been very glad to have ministered unto Him personally if we had lived when He was on the earth. We would have followed Him like the true disciples and have hung upon His words. We would have ministered unto Him like those women, and kept open house for Him, like Martha and Mary. Let us learn from His own lips in the words of this verse that whatever is done to one of His for love's sake is the same as if done to Himself."

37. "Then shall He say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels. He who has He Himself will say, for He is the King, and there can be no mistake about it, and whoever would teach that there is no hell and no everlasting fire is in plain rebellion with the father of lies himself, for he is a liar and the father of it (John viii, 44), and began his work by questioning the word of God and making God a liar. Notice that this awful place was not prepared for man, but for the devil, for God will not let the death of a sinner."

38. "Inasmuch as ye did it not to Me," while we are reading, as we believe, of a judgment of living nations, we refer to their good or bad treatment of Israel, yet there are principles here which are always the same. At all times it is that whatever is done to one of His for love's sake is the same as if done to Himself. The only way to prove our submission to God is by submission to circumstances and to people—not only to the good and gentle, but also to the forward (I Pet. i, 18).

39. "And these shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal." The words eternal and everlasting in this verse are the same, meaning that as the life for duration so is the torment. Why should we criticize and fault with what we cannot understand? It is ours to believe God, to accept His dear Son, to receive gladly what He so freely offers and to rejoice in Him evermore, having perfect confidence in the love that came from heaven to save us and gladly yielding our whole being to Him as a thank offering. As to many of His ways which are a great mystery we can not trust Him. "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" (Gen. xlviii, 25). Who are we that we should dare to sit in judgment on One who so loved us that He gave Himself for us?

Things the Kaiser Does Not Like.—The Kaiser is a military man from crown to foot. His numerous wardrobe contains only five suits of muffs, mostly made in Vienna. Like most German officers, he never looks well in them. He never wears an evening dress suit. He has a particular abhorrence against the swallowtail, which reminds him of the somber surroundings of a funeral. This unconquerable objection is accountable for an imperial regulation ordaining that whenever possible courtiers and guests shall wear the frock coat or a tunic; otherwise the newly introduced court dress is de rigor.

The black swallowtail is thus fast being forced out of German court circles. Umbrellas are his pet aversion—He never possesses one in his life—and, as to sticks, they are usually the cheapest he can buy. His rifles are under the special care of the leigeburg and kept in a special cupboard. A remarkable feature of this collection is the hunting sticks which his majesty has out with his own hand while out hunting or received as presents during his expeditions from gentry and peasantry alike.—Fall Mail Gazette.

## Stopped Short of Insanity.

A young woman rescued in the nick of time from a fate more terrible than death. Her friends had despaired of saving her.

On the verge of insanity, Miss Hattie King, of Ithaca, N. Y., was checked in the course that was taking her rapidly to the grave, and restored to her friends in sound physical and mental health and regained happiness.

The change for the better in this charming young woman, not yet eighteen years old, is so great that when she reappeared in public her friends could hardly believe the evidence that their eyes clearly showed them.

Miss King became greatly weakened by a complication of physical troubles, and was looked upon by her friends and family as one doomed to early death.

Her stepfather, Charles M. Burnett, tells of her strange cure as follows:

"Hattie first complained of dizziness, which steadily grew worse."

"She suffered with nausea and attacks of vomiting; could keep but little on her stomach."

"Kidney disease attacked her. She was pale, thin, and her blood, when a drop was drawn by the prick of a needle, was almost as colorless as water."

"Her heart was affected. She would frequently faint from the slight exertion of rising from bed or from a chair."

"She coughed continually, so that her friends feared she was consumptive."

"She lost flesh rapidly, and was confined to her bed for two or three weeks at a time."

"Her mind was affected. At times she

had no realization of what she was doing. "We feared she would have to be taken to an asylum for treatment."

"The best physicians and many proprietary medicines failed to do her any good. "We had read of wonderful cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and at length decided to give them a trial. We purchased some at the drug store of White & Burdick, in Ithaca."

"Soon after she began taking the pills Hattie began to improve. First her headaches disappeared, then the attacks of dizziness ceased and the cough likewise appeared. One after another the alarming symptoms left her."

"She gained steadily in weight and strength. The change for the better in body and mind is almost incredible. In all she has taken nine boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and now she is in perfect health."

"Mr. Burnett swore to the accuracy of his account, formally, before C. R. Wolcott, a Notary Public."

When the blood is weakened and lacks the elements needed to build up new tissues, body and mind both suffer, as in the case of Miss King. All of the many diseases due to derangement of the blood and nervous system are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They supply in vegetable form the elements that are lacking, and restore perfect health.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. One box for 50 cents, or six boxes for \$2.50.

## H. ORLAND'S

## Red Clover Extract!

1,000 BOTTLES FREE!

At H. A. Wilcox Drug Store,

Savings Bank Block.

Comment on this medicine is unnecessary.

It cures Dyspepsia and all diseases of the blood.

The liberal advertisement speaks for itself.

## Unconscious Sufferers.

There are numerous cases on record where men suffering from some form of paralysis have been charged with drunkenness and have suffered in consequence most severely in mind, if not in body. It is far from being an uncommon circumstance for a man to receive in some street row, or, as the result of some practical joke, an injury to the head or spine, not serious enough perhaps at the moment to disable him, but certainly dangerous if not attended to at once. He may leave the vicinity where he received the hurt, may possibly walk for miles, go into a restaurant and take something to strengthen his nerves; then go out and gradually sink into a state of unconsciousness, and be found on a doorway or lying in the road, bearing every indication of intoxication. The breath may smell of the stimulant he has taken, he is stupid and helpless, and at once the unpracticed eye stamps him as drunk and incapable. Locked up by himself he speedily becomes feverish and seriously ill and dies without assistance. This is no highly colored picture. Cases occur over and over again, and we regret to say that it appears to be the common practice of the ordinary policeman to arrest and take to the station house any person who is acting strangely or stupidly in the street or who exhibits signs that are generally accepted as indicating

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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1898.

## THE PUBLIC LIBRARY PARK.

Several times during the last year the JOURNAL has spoken of a plan which the Trustees of the Woburn Public Library have of laying out and constructing a park in the rear of the Library building, the same to include the utilization of the Town Meadow. The public have been desirous of seeing the plan carried through.

Recently the Trustees have employed a Boston landscape gardener to examine the land, and a civil engineer to estimate the cost of drainage, all with a view of laying out such a park as has been for some time contemplated by the Trustees, and the report of each is highly favorable for such enterprise.

To successfully execute the design of the Library authorities it would be necessary for the city to expend about \$800 in changing drain pipes in the streets to enable the water from Town Meadow to be carried off. This sum, we suppose, the city would willingly pay to secure so valuable an addition to our public park system. The Library Trustees are legally prohibited from spending money for such purpose outside of the Library property, hence the necessity of asking the city to give the small amount which the Engineer reported would be required to perfect the drainage. The city could not spend \$800 more profitably, for by doing it a beautiful and much needed park would be secured.

If this plan is consummated the work will become the northern terminus of a parkway from Woburn Centre to the Mystic or Winchester Parkway, one of the most delightful in the suburbs of Boston. Col. Livermore of the State Board of Park Commissioners will be out here in a few days and go over the route for such a drive with Hon. E. D. Hayden and such other citizens as may join them, with a view of building the extension from the Mystic Boulevard.

It is to be hoped that the city authorities will make the appropriation and take any other measures that may be necessary to secure the handsome park contemplated by the Library Trustees.

## OFF TO CAMP.

When Company G left here at 7.35 last Tuesday morning for Camp Wolcott at Gloucester many hundreds of people gathered at the railroad station and gave them a rousing send-off. If ever the welkin hereabouts rang with shouts and nearly got cracked, it did not smother all to pieces, it did so. The boys boarded the train for camp. It seemed as though the hurrahing must have been heard miles around. Capt. Hanson smiled and looked happy.

The programme laid out for the battalion to have a parade on reaching Boston and there take boat for Gloucester, where if no further orders are received they will remain and drill 8 days and then return to their respective Armories.

There is some doubt as to their future. The 5th Regiment have not yet been mustered into the U. S. service and may not be for some time; but from present appearances they are liable to be called very soon, and the possibilities are that Co. G will not come back at the close of their present State service, but will be ordered to the South. It was chiefly in view of such a possibility, or probability, that the "Patriotic Sunday" was held here on May 22.

At any rate, the boys must have been pleased with the attentions shown them by our citizens at their leave taking and the royal send-off they received on the occasion.

## CIVIL SERVICE.

For a year and a half some of the Departments of the Woburn city Government have been doing business in violation of the Civil Service laws. The State Board have been cognizant of all the facts during a large part of that time. They have been impudently to interfere and, in response have made one or two perfunctory moves to have the laws enforced. They, or somebody else, procured an opinion from the Attorney General in the Water Registrar case which was clearly against the action of our Water Board and then the Water Board were indicted. The indictment was returned into Court, the case docketed, and that was the end of it. Why did not the Civil Service Commissioners prosecute the case? They know, but nobody else does.

The present Board of Public Works appointed a Clerk last month clearly in violation of the Civil Service rules. What have the Commissioners, whose duty is to handle such cases, done about it? They have written a letter of inquiry to the Board, and there the matter hangs.

The course of the Commissioners concerning these violations of law by the Woburn authorities calls for an investigation, or at least an explanation, and it is more than likely that one or the other will come before long.

## THE WAR.

Nothing has been done by the Navy or Army since our last issue worthy of public mention. A great many things were going to be accomplished "within the next 24 hours," according to the newspapers, but no material change in affairs has really taken place.

It looks now as though the Spanish fleet were in Santiago de Cuba, but this is not a sure thing, and even if so, the "Strategy Board" are at odds as to what course shall be taken with it.

The President has called for 75,000 more troops.

## ANOTHER CALL FOR TROOPS.

President McKinley has issued another call for troops. He wants 75,000 this time, and when furnished will swell our army to 280,000 men.

This looks as though Company G would get a chance to fight after all.

If President McKinley could manage somehow to get a few more "Strategy Boards" the country would be safe. The present Board is a laughing stock in Europe as well as among sensible people of this country. If Dewey had not got beyond reach of the President's "Strategy Board" he never would have taken Manila.

We are under obligations to Representative Wood for a copy of the reproduction of Bradford's History of "Plymouth Plantation," the manuscript of which was confiscated by the British soldiers while they occupied Boston in 1775, and recovered last year from the English archives. The work has been printed by the State and is very valuable. It gives full and complete pages of the original, the spelling and quaint composition are reproduced, and it contains a great fund of useful information. The authorities are chary in the matter of distributing the book, but Rep. Wood succeeded in getting a copy for the JOURNAL, for which we thank him.

Congressman Barrett of the Lynn District has given public notice that he will not be a candidate for re-election this fall. His declaration was a surprise to almost everybody for it was generally thought that his political ambition would not allow him to throw up a good thing when he had it. Already scores of patriots have enlisted for his place.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Arrivals.

Hill-For Sale. J. W. Johnson-Citation. Co-operative Bank-Notice. Bay State S. S. Co.-Excursions. Cummings, Chase & Co.-Closing. Local Commissioners-Application.

There was a nice rain on Monday night.

Lawyer E. H. Lounsbury is on the mend.

John L. Sullivan is coming (June 9) sure enough.

Work on the enlargement of St. Charles church will soon begin.

Frank A. Locke, piano tuner, see card next to last column, this page.

The Celtic Association will hold a grand picnic in Baldwin's Grove next Monday.

There is to be a meeting of the Board of Public Works this evening.

We were glad to see Mr. John Plummer walking along the streets this morning.

Get a good ready for "All the Comforts of Home" at the Auditorium on June 8.

Doctors Bartlett and Chalmers were called to attend to Mr. Herbert Lord's case.

The 80th anniversary of the First church Sunday School will be celebrated on June 19.

Mr. Frederic H. Lewis has received an honorable discharge from Co. G, 5th Regiment.

Take particular notice, please, of the closing notice of the grain and coal dealers in this paper.

Clerk McAvoy is getting the records of the Board of Public Works into shape for public inspection.

Next Monday the postoffice will be open from 6.30 to 9 a. m., and from 6.30 to 7.30 p. m.

Two of the boys didn't show up when Co. G left here Tuesday morning. They finally got round all right.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Towle are at "At Home" at 56 Peter Parley street, Jamaica Plain. Excellent folks they are too.

Capt. Hanson came up from Camp Wolcott yesterday but made a mistake in his stay. He reported Co. G boys all right.

We understand that the Baptist church will hold a "Patriotic Sunday" day after tomorrow. Patriotism is catching.

Fred W. Ruggles is to manage the Jerusalem Spring House at Canaan, N. H., again this year. He is a great hotel manager.

Mr. Edward Caldwell, the furniture merchant, proposes to have one of the flag raisings which we read about next Monday.

Wallace T. Conn belongs to the First Regt. Heavy Artillery, U. S. Vol. He is stationed at Fort Warren, Boston Harbor.

The Wakefield & Peabody line of street railroad being opened one may now go direct from Woburn to Salem on the electric.

Several housekeepers on Pleasant st. have been victimized lately by milk thieves. If caught they should be severely punished.

Reckon there is no telling when the Lexington Street railroad will be built. It does not look now as though it would ever be.

Will the "gentle reader" please take particular notice of Copeland & Bowers' new notice in this paper? It is interesting reading.

City Solicitor decides that the city has no authority to appropriate the \$300 asked for to defray the expenses of Company G now in camp.

We understand that Intuit Canoe Club will enter the Lowell races on May 30. If they do they will win, for our boys are built that way.

The right man to apply to for the purchase of an American flag is Mr. Albert B. Dimick, 17 Fowle st. He furnished the first Church one.

Mr. E. A. Hill of Tewksbury advertises some first-class real estate for sale. It is situated 7 miles from Woburn. Read his announcement.

St. John's Baptist Church will give May Party on next Monday evening, May 30, at their house of worship. Tickets 25 cents; children, 15 cents.

Charles R. Rosequist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for \$10.00 and up. Any first class make for \$30.00. Call or write.—tf.

Miss Maud Littlefield, the popular violinist, is in much demand at public and private musical entertainments. She is very accomplished and masterful with the bow.

Tickets for the John L. Sullivan Dramatic Company entertainment on June 9 may be obtained at Gordon Parker's drugstore on and after 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, May 28.

Last Monday evening the Buffers Union suffered to the breeze a handsome flag, thus proving, were it necessary to do so, their loyalty to this great and glorious country. There are no men among us more patriotic than those through whose veins courses good Irish blood.



Which we will sell less than cost to make.

We also have what is called Ladies' full ankle Boots, Opera Ties, and very stylish, for \$2.00 and \$2.50.

J. LEATHE, 425 Main St., Woburn

The Woburn Co-operative Bank, according to Clerk Parker's notice, will hold a special meeting at 7.30 p. m. June 9, 1898. A Clerk and some other officers are to be chosen.

The St. Charles new parochial residence is a fine piece of architecture. It is a handsome building; also very large and commodious. We like the plan of it better than any residence in the city.

Last Friday was an unusually hot day for May. The temperature from 10 to 4 was from 80 to 85 in the shade, and coming suddenly it wilted people bad. Such heat is uncommon at this season of the year.

The Board of Public Works on Monday evening appointed Mayor Feeney a committee of one to reply to the Board of Civil Service Commissioners respecting the appointment of Mr. McAvoy Clerk.

"The Corner Stone" for May is in the hands of its subscribers. It contains obituary notices of Rev. Hugh Montgomery and Deacon Joseph G. Pollard. Mr. Harry M. Call is its Business Manager and printer.

To the courtesy of George W. Norris, Esq., Treasurer, was due our ability to obtain a seat at the well laden banquet table of the Men's League last Wednesday evening. He looks out for the poor and needy, which are in our category.

No wonder that more rain has fallen this week than usual—it is "Anniversary Week" in Boston. Those annual religious assemblies almost always bring rain, and it has been so for more years than most people can remember.

Uncle Simon Weymouth, at present a resident of Biddeford, Maine, has been visiting home and friends in this city. Although verging on 85 years of age he is as smart as a cricket. There were lots of people here who were glad to see him.

This is the day for the schools to hold patriotic services and the same will be duly attended to by the teachers. Dr. March and Major Ambrose Bunker will address the High School. The services are generally interesting and their object is a commendable one.

Several of Woburn's good temperance women attended the celebration of the 22d anniversary of the Reading W. C. T. U. last Monday afternoon and enjoyed the meeting very much. The programme consisted of addresses, music and a collation. The Reading Union is a prosperous organization.

Mishawum Club are booked to repeat their entertainment, "All the Comforts of Home" at the Auditorium on the evening of June 8, for the benefit of the Home for Aged Women. President Clewley, for the good of the cause, hopes for a very large attendance.

The Woburn Association of National Stationary Engineers have frequent lectures and entertainments and is an active progressive organization. Some of the most useful lectures that have been given here this season have taken place under the auspices of the Association.

Mayor Feeney has given Supt. Martin Walsh another thwack. He has cut off some of Walsh's salary as Clerk of the Sewer Department, the duties of which, it is claimed, have been performed by McAvoy since his appointment Clerk of the Board of Public Works in April.

Mr. E. Caldwell's big furniture store is decorated with artistic taste. The large American flag, bunting, streamers, and portrait of Dewey, are arranged out of the usual order, and almost the entire front of the great building is radiant in Red, White and Blue. The looping and clusters are handsome.

Lieut. Thomas Mulkeen, for many years the faithful and competent School Census taker, has finished the enumeration for 1898, and figures out the number of pupils under 16 years old at 4,361; the number between 5 and 15, 3,189. These figures are almost identical with Lieut. Mulkeen's census for 1897.

Arthur W. Palmer, a former resident of Woburn, died of pneumonia, at Newark, N. J., on Tuesday the 24th instant. He was the first President of the Woburn Young Men's Christian Association and a very active worker in the Baptist Church. Very many of Woburn's citizens will remember him.

Miss Emily Perkins, teacher, held a patriotic day at the Wyman School last Tuesday. The exercises were a prelude to Memorial Day and of interest. A portrait of Longfellow was presented, compositions were read, there was an address, and the season was most profitably spent. Miss Perkins is one of our best teachers.

A site for the new High School has been as good as decided on. The high ground in the rear of the residence of Dr. John M. Harlow, a slightly, airy peak, the best in our judgment that could be found in the city. The authorities are to be congratulated on the admirable choice they have made for the building.

On Thursday evening June 2, at 7.30 o'clock, the Unitarian Parish will tender a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Henry C. Parker at the parlor of the church in honor of the tenth anniversary of their coming to Woburn. This reception will take the place of the regular supper and social of the Ladies' Charitable Society, and all interested are invited to attend.

The Home for Aged Women in Woburn needs your help. You can contribute to its relief and enjoy the delightful evening by attending the presentation of the comedy "All the Comforts of Home"—at the Auditorium, Wednesday evening, June 8. The Mishawum Club has kindly volunteered its services. Let the house be filled.

A couple of able Woburn gentlemen are gathering material for an "Industrial" issue of the *News* of which they hope to make a great success. Their plan is to give in succinct and readable form an account of the business industries of this city, some history, a little descriptive writing, and to make the whole a valuable piece of work.

Station Agent Jenkins's flowerbeds at the station already look fine. He takes delight in the cultivation of them and his are first to bloom in the spring. The Boston & Maine Railroad Company expend no money to better advantage than that which they distribute each fall among the Station Agents on their lines as premiums for the best displays of flowers cultivated on their grounds. Mr. Jenkins always comes in for a good one.

One of the handsomest books that have found their way to this office lately is the "Illustrated Guide Book to Nova Scotia," issued by the Yarmouth Steamship Co., of which Mr. H. F. Hammond, at 43 Lewis Wharf, Boston, is Agent. It is splendidly illustrated with views of the most beautiful places and scenes in that interesting Down East country, and is filled with useful information for tourists and business travelers.

When is that new bandstand on the Common to have its turn? It was to be removed and a better one substituted. The depot hackmen are fairly suffering for a new bandstand. They want one built high enough to stable their horses and have a carriage house under it. Their wishes should not be ignored. We trust for the sake of these worthy gentlemen that the new structure will soon be forthcoming.

Our esteemed friend, Mr. Joseph Johnson, a Veteran of the Civil War, an honored G. A. R. man, and a citizen respected by all who know him, was 73 years old last Monday. He does not look it, or show it in his actions, for he steps off as sprightly as a boy, his eye is clear and bright, and he can bite off a cartridge as quick and smooth now as in 1861-5. We hope "Uncle Joe" will live a good many years, and have a real good time clear through to the end.

On Thursday night, June 9, the John L. Sullivan Dramatic Company of 28 persons, including our own James Darnody, the specialist, will appear at the Auditorium, and give their popular entertainment. John L. Sullivan, Boston lawyer, and the company, will be present and play the comedy, the announcement of which has alone will be sufficient to draw an immense crowd to the Auditorium. Further particulars will be given in the JOURNAL next week.

Mr. Hugh Martin, who was discharged from the Highway Department last Friday evening to make room for a political worker, has served the city and town on the roads 23 years and no fault has ever been found with him. He was overseer under Supt. G. F. Jones, and his long services have given satisfaction.

His long services have given satisfaction. His recommendation he could possibly have. But he would not use his position as a political machine, so of course his head had to come off.

The annual meeting of the Woburn District of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association will be held at the Congregational church in Winchester on June 2. The District includes the Sunday Schools of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Wilmington and Burlington. Revs. Doremus Scudder and H. H. Packard will discuss questions before the meeting. Harry M. Call, the Electrical Power Printer of this city, has issued a neat programme of the services.

Charles Bowers Winn Camp of Sons of Veterans have accepted an invitation and will attend Memorial Service at the First Baptist Church next Sunday forenoon. By invitation they will do escort duty for the Grand Army Posts on Memorial Day.

On Sunday at 10 a. m. and on Monday at 7 a. m. All eligible sons are invited to turn out with the Camp on both occasions. On Monday afternoon the Camp will assist in the Memorial exercises at Burlington.

From the opinion of City Solicitor Curran it appears that the City Council have little or nothing to do with the Fire Department. The Chief has full control. He has sole authority to appoint and discharge members and all that the Council have done in that line is illegal. This has been disclosed by the investigations of Chief Littlefield whose aim is to have everything in connection with men he always had along smoothly and lawfully as it stands given to large powers, but there is no danger that he will abuse them.

There was a holiday at the Unitarian Church last Sunday. The 10th anniversary of Rev. H. C. Parker's pastoral relations with the church was celebrated with music and flowers and a sermon appropriate to the occasion. Hovey, the florist, decorated the house profusely and beautifully, and a choice programme of hymns and glees was admirably rendered. Mr. Parker always preaches a strong scholarly sermon, and it would be strange if he were in a few blossoms of rhetoric into his sermon last Sunday.

Me and My Children so much good I purchased another supply. We continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and we used the bottles and I can safely say that neither myself nor children have any signs of the poison. It has entirely left us and we are perfectly cured. We give the whole credit to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before resorting to this medicine we used a lot of other remedies, but now I weigh 175 pounds. Hood's Sarsaparilla has not only done much good but has been the means of saving me a great deal of money. I would not be without it in my house and I heartily recommend it to all who are afflicted with the blood. This statement for publication, of my own will, as I want others to know what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for us." CHARLES MORRIS.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

## Straw Mattings

FOR

## Summer Use.

We have the largest variety of mattings in New England, and our prices are very much the lowest, owing to our exceptional purchasing facilities in the East.

\$3.50 will buy a roll of forty yards. A good jointless Chinese Matting can be had of us at 15 cents per yard, in lengths to suit.

Special attention given to mail orders.

## JOHN H. PRAY, SONS &amp; CO.,

658 Washington St. Opposite Boylston St., BOSTON.

## Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

## S. B. GODDARD &amp; SON,

## General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions. Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office. Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

ton president. The Guests of Honor were Hon. William M. O'Brien, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Hon. H. A. Thomas, postmaster of Boston; Rev. W. E. Barton, D. D., of Boston. Being Ladies night it was in the nature of a dress parade, and as such a great success. The League is the foremost social club in town, the Mishawum, Towanda, and some others excepted.

Memorial exercises will be held in the schools today. Each will be visited and addressed by a Veteran of the Civil War, and exercises by the pupils will be given in some of them. These memorial exercises are established by a law of the State, and are meant to teach the rising generations patriotism and loyalty to the flag.

Some of the G. A. R. men who have been assigned to this duty are: Major A. Bancroft, A. P. Barrett, Bernard Fletcher, W. P. Warren, and others. Proper preparations have been made by the teachers for a due observance of the day.

On Monday morning Mr. Herbert E. Lord, the lumber dealer, met with an accident on Prospect street which would have been fatal. One of his teams started to run away with a wagon loaded with lumber which Mr. Lord undertook to stop and in doing so received very bad injuries. He got the horse by the bits but when close to one of the Barker Lumber Co. buildings the animal made a sudden sheer which threw the load of lumber over on to Mr. Lord crushing him in a terrible manner. Blood issued from his mouth and nose in great profusion, and when reached he was unconscious and thought to be dying. He was taken to his home on Court street and a doctor summoned. He regained consciousness in the afternoon and a consultation in the evening disclosed a severe scalp wound, several ribs broken and serious internal injuries feared. It is now thought that he will recover, although it must be some time before he can do business again.

After a highly satisfactory service of seven years Mr. Monroe S. Ross has resigned the position of Chief Engineer and Electrician of the Woburn Electric Light & Power Company to accept the office of General Superintendent of a large electrical establishment on Long Island Sound near the New York State line. He is the last of the original employees of the Company and yesterday he took the old plant for his new field of labor. Mr. Ross is regarded as an expert electrician and successful manager and his long service with the Woburn E. L. & P. Co. bears out public opinion respecting his ability in both roles. Besides these qualifications he was well liked by the business community. Pleasant and courteous with men he always dealt smoothly and with patrons of the Company and with all others, and in their business affairs was a valuable employee. Mr. Ross threw up his position in this city because a better one was offered him. In these days "money talks."

Another case of Rheumatism Cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

My son was afflicted with rheumatism which contracted his right limb until he was unable to walk. After using one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was able to be about again. I can heartily recommend it to persons suffering from rheumatism. J. J. SNIDER, Fred. Callahan Co., W. Va. For sale by Gordon Parker, Woburn.

Agree to Close.

We, the undersigned, Grain Merchants and Coal Dealers in Woburn, hereby mutually agree to close our respective places of business at 6 o'clock p. m. every evening except Saturday evenings from June 1, 1898, to September 1, 1898.

CUMMINGS, CHUTE & CO., HAM & CO., J. R. CARTER & CO., JACQUET & CO., EAMES & CARTER, Woburn, Mass., May 24, 1898.

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Biliousness, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, disturbed sleep, nervousness, headache, giddiness and droppiness, wind and paint of fullness of the stomach after meals, colic and flushings of the face, shortness of breath—these are the blank checks of physical bankruptcy. Give them to a physician and he will fill them up with the name of some more or less serious disease. Every time that you carry one of them to him you draw out some of your funds in the bank of Health. Keep it up, and there will soon be no funds in the treasury.

The man who suffers from these disorders and neglects them will soon be in the relentless grasp of some fatal disease. If he is naturally narrow chested and shallow lunged, it will probably be consumption; if his father or mother died of paralysis or some nervous trouble, it will probably be nervous exhaustion or prostration, or even insanity; if there is a taint in the family blood, it will be malaria or skin disease; if he lives in a new or a low, swampy country, it will be malaria; if he lives a life of exposure, it may be rheumatism. There is just one safe course for a man to follow who finds himself out of sorts and suffering from the symptoms described. It is to resort to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine makes the appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, orders assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and restores the system to its healthy state. It cures almost all diseases that result from insufficient or improper nourishment of the brain and nerves. Bronchitis, throat, and even lung affections, when not too far advanced, readily yield to it.

"I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for Eczema," writes W. Barnhart, of No. 449 De Witt Street, Buffalo, N. Y., "and it completely cured me."

## LILIES.

I like not lady slippers,  
Nor yet the sweet pea blossoms,  
Red or white as snow,  
Like the children of the wood,  
The heavy eastern lilies,  
The gorgeous tiger lilies  
That in our garden grow.

For they are tall and slender,  
Their mouths are dashed with carmine,  
And when the wind sweeps by them,  
They bend so proud and graceful.  
They are Cresson women,  
They flourish in the garden,  
Adorn our garden walks.

And when the rain is falling  
I sit beside the window  
And watch them drip and glisten.  
How they turn and glow!  
Oh, for the burning lilies,  
The tender eastern lilies,  
The gorgeous tiger lilies  
That in our garden grow!

T. B. Aldrich.

## WYNNE'S COURAGE.

It was a hot day by the wells at Koster, not only because of the sun, which was responsible for a mere 100 degrees of temperature, but because of the inordinate number of apparently immortal Arabs who were marshaled or rather thrown in battle array and who came rushing over and again in yelping multitudes on the devoted bayonets of a little square of British infantry. They fell, of course, in heaps before the volleying rifles and machine guns, but they would not. Perseverance had taken flesh within them, and they writhed, foaming with pain, through sand and scrub, to bury their steel, not in the bosoms, but in the lower limbs and entrails of their enemies.

There were young soldiers fascinated by the fear of death, who would watch them coming, powerless to ward off the blow, the empty rifle clutched foolishly in the trembling hand, till the fierce steel had bitten out their life.

Marmaduke Wynne was a young soldier; not so young in years, but this was his first battle, and he was afraid—horribly, paralytically afraid. He felt fear in his heart, in his throat, in his arms, his legs, his feet and his hands. It had worked its way into his revolver and his sword; his very helmet seemed infected by it, and he covered limply on his head. He stood at a corner of the square behind his men, not even pretending to direct their fire, his face white under the sunburn, and his eyes half closed to hide the horror around him. He dared not look up; if the fear once crept into his brain he knew he must run; whether he could not tell—perhaps into the midst of the enemy for very shame.

He was surprised at his weakness, though all his past life might have told him that it was bound to come upon him. Not that his soul was cowardly; as a boy he had ever dreamed of high deeds of knightly prowess which he would do when manhood had given him the power, but now that his first maturity had been entered he still felt himself, as of old, powerless to realize his brave ambition. At Cairo he had blushed at the anticipation of his coming glory; here at the front facing his enemies his stomach was sick with fear and dishonor.

On came a posse of fanatics, their long knives aflame in the sunlight. A shout, a burst of smoke, a quiver of bayonets—they disappear, but two more of Marmaduke's men are gone. One had been just in front of him—the enemy had got so far. His lips blanch; the adjutant's voice breaks in upon his ear.

"Say, Wynne, this won't do. This beggar's life's sighted to 1,500. That's all nonsense."

Another shout, another rush; the boy slips back the sight, raises the rifle to his shoulder, picks out a horseman in the oncoming mob and pulls the trigger.

"Got 'im!" says the adjutant triumphantly as the man falls from his saddle, thereby impeding the rush of those behind. The boy throws down the rifle and turns away, saying, "Try 800, and keep your men better in hand." He passes on down the square.

yards away if one only knew how to do it. Then he reflected that he himself was afraid to fire off his revolver for fear of hitting his own men. There was nothing cowardly in that; it merely showed his consideration for others or at worst his lack of self confidence. And yet he knew at the bottom of his soul that he was behaving disgracefully.

He tried to pull himself together, and as a fresh charge came surging forward he made a movement as if of advance to meet it, but a spear whizzed over his head, and in spite of himself he shrank back. The savages rushed in upon his men with a dreadful howl, and to his horror they gave way. His sergeant, whom he had relied, was cut down and the young soldiers fell back. He tried to tell them to be steady, but the words would not come. He shook in a palsy of fear, and for one long moment he stood staring at the scene in front of him with the gaze of an idiot.

"Close up, close up!" he heard the adjutant shout. "Wynne, do you want us massacred?" The boy had jumped unarmed into the breach and knocked an Arab down with his clinched fist. Wynne essayed to follow him, but his limbs refused to serve him.

He closed his eyes in agony. \* \* \* opening them again he found the line filled up by fresh men, and the adjutant standing beside him with rage and contempt in his childish eyes.

"For God's sake, forgive me!" whispered Marmaduke. A furious retort was on the other's lips, but he checked himself at the look of unutterable anguish on Wynne's face. A pitying glance came to his eyes and he turned away, shrugging his shoulders.

The fire ceased on all sides of the square, and a handful of hussars galloped forth to ride down the retreating enemy.

Marmaduke lay panting on the ground by the wells. A fatigue party, 20 feet away, was pumping up the yellow, fetid water through a leaky hose. A squall of wind drove the water into his face, and he shuddered at the thought of the cold water which he had dared not eat such food. At the sight of it his hand went instinctively to his nose. So it was with the water. To assuage his thirst he sucked the buckle of his sword belt; to keep down the pangs of hunger he munched a piece of biscuit, turning it over many times in his mouth and only swallowing a particle at a time. It was not hunger that he minded; it was thirst.

Suddenly the pumping stopped. "Hallelujah!" sang out a voice. "Well, of all the blooming things!" "What's the matter?"

"Who'd have thought we'd 'ave chawed on the blessed mawdie's wine cellar?"

Marmaduke sprang to his feet. One of the fatigue party stretched over the well had pulled out from some esoteric place of concealment one, two, three, four, five, six bottles of champagne. The men gattered round.

"Koch's 1884," read one slowly. "Guess this ain't no ginger beer, anyhow!"

For once Marmaduke had his wits about him. "Give you a tinner for the lot?" he shouted. The finder of the treasure trove started at him indignantly. It does not take long for a soldier to reckon up his officer when he has seen him under fire.

"Five quid apiece is my price," he replied. "There ain't no blooming civil service stores out here."

Marmaduke flushed angrily, but he handed the man a promissory note and took two bottles.

Marmaduke cracked his first bottle and swallowed half of it at one gulp. It made him feel light in his head, but God, how delicious it was! He saw the adjutant looking at him wistfully, a canful of the muddy water in his hand. Wynne was about to call to him when he remembered the events of the day, and turned so that the other might not see his face. Then his moral courage, of which he had plenty, came back to him, and, clenching his teeth, he wheeled sharply about and approached the adjutant.

"Will you condescend to drink some of my wine?" he began sturdily, but his voice faltered as he added, "I do not ask you to drink with me."

The other looked askance at him a moment, then said: "Don't be a dashed idiot. Of course I'll drink with you, and jolly grateful."

"I'm afraid you must have thought me a beastly drunk today," said Marmaduke, his tongue wagging with wine.

"Oh, nonsense. You merely had a touch of the nerves," said the boy. Wynne was still sober enough to grasp greedily at this merciful theory.

"That was all," he said thickly; "that was all." And he took another pull at the bottle.

"Dashed heady fizz this of yours," yawned the adjutant. "It's making me sleepy."

"Wine doesn't have that effect on me," declared Wynne fiercely. "It excites me; it sends the blood rushing through my veins, through and through; it braces my nerves; it wires my muscles; it—"

"It what?" asked the adjutant. Wynne's voice took a metallic note.

"It makes me brave."

"You're drunk," said the subaltern. "At least," he added hastily, "you're not yourself."

"I am myself," retorted Wynne excitedly. "D—n your insolence! What do you know about me! At this moment I am really myself. I always am when I've wine in me."

"Look at me," he said, jumping to his feet and striking a half ridiculous, half heroic, entirely theatrical attitude. "Look at me, look at me! I'm a man. I'm not the woman who hid behind me today. I am the real Marmaduke Wynne, an officer and a gentleman and as good and better than any man here."

He reeled and fell down on the ground. There was a burst of coarse laughter from his men, who had been watching his antics. In an instant he was on his feet again, his eyes darting from his hand. His hand flew to his sword, and the steel leaped from its scabbard. "Silence!" he roared, and the men shrank back a shade abashed.

For an instant the group stood motionless; then the stillness was broken by the report of musketry, and a shout went up:

"Stand to your arms!"

The Arabs had slain the sentries and came rushing in on the surprised bivouac. Marmaduke felt the rush and the tumult. He was aware of a great black man who waved a club; he saw the adjutant go down in front of him, and his sword was dashed in shattered fragments from his grasp. The next second, with a champagne bottle in his hand, he smote blindly to left and right.

After that he saw red, and red only, but always he smote and smote and smote!

"Yes," said the colonel, "I have taken your advice and recommended Wynne for the V. C. He must be a good plucked up after all. And I was rather afraid!"

"He only wanted bleeding," said the adjutant, who had his arm in a sling and sticking plaster on his nose bridge.

He went away and found Wynne sitting on a biscuit box, his head in his hands.

"Congratulations, old chap!" "What fort!" asked Marmaduke, without looking up.

"The chief's recommended you for the cross."

"Me? Me for the cross?" asked Wynne tonelessly.

## THE DUTY OF MOTHERS.

## Daughters Should be Carefully Guided in Early Womanhood.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance, or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter! Tradition says "woman must suffer," and young women are so taught. There is a little truth and a great deal of error in this. A young woman suffers severely she needs treatment and her mother should see that she gets it.

Many mothers hesitate to take their daughters to a physician, and this is a mistake. A mother should be able to write freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham and secure the most efficient advice without charge. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

The following letter from Miss Mamm F. Johnson, Centerville, Pa., shows what neglect will do, and tells how Mrs. Pinkham helped her:

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I neglected all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses. I was very weak, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed. My mother directed, and am now as well as I ever was. I have gained flesh and have a good color. I am completely cured of jejunality."

A boon to despondent people to relieve chafing is

**Comfort powder**

It soothes and heals all irritation, and is called a "healing powder." B. F. Mann, of Florence, Mass., says it is very useful, wears a trial, and sends you some more out of duty. It is sold everywhere.

## CURSE OF INSOMNIA.

Views of a Russian woman who has studied the subject.

Some of the Causes and Remedies Learned by Experiment and Investigation. The Important Part the Blood Plays in the Matter of Sleep.

A mine of information concerning various treatments prescribed for victims of insomnia is contained in a new scientific work by Marie de Monacine, a Russian woman who has consulted hundreds of the highest authorities on the subject and who has made many original experiments. Her work has been translated into English.

Cold water bags applied to the forehead and hot ones to the back of the neck are recommended to produce sleep. The Russian woman is driven from the brain. Hot baths increase the size of the blood vessels of the skin and produce the same effect. Another method of freeing the brain and causing sleep—one which will be found acceptable to even the most fastidious—is to eat a supper just before retiring. The blood in this case is sent from the brain to the stomach, where it is needed in digestion.

Experiments prove that monotony is an effective source of sleep. To produce sleep, which appears to be automatically drawn off its blood from fatigued to a normal degree. Almost every one has tried the experiment of counting himself to sleep. Men have been readily put to sleep by counting the number of drops constantly. A watch ticking under the pillow will produce the same result until one becomes so accustomed to its monotony that it is no longer heard. According to the Russian authority, which appears to be correct, were put to sleep by their servants, commanded to scratch their heels until lapse of consciousness occurred. The lullaby of the American mother produces sleep because of its monotony.

A Spanish Indian recently told the writer that the native doctors of his people sit at the bedside of the sick and sing monotonous chants, repeated over and over, throughout the whole night. No other remedy is resorted to, and conjuring is applied. Many patients are doubtless cured, the only virtue of the treatment being the relief of pain and the nourishment of the system by sleep produced by monotony. Repeated reports of sleep by the same method are given by the writer. In the last two cases sleep is produced not only by monotony, but by the attraction of the blood to the body by the stimulus of touch.

The manipulations of the hypnotist tend to fatigue the mind through monotony. The writer has seen subjects hypnotized while counting their breaths. Hypnotic sleep, however, like sleep produced by narcotics or anesthetics, is never more than a respite from the pain and suffering. Sufferers from insomnia should never count sleep in a light room. Experiments show that light falling upon the eyelids causes a rush of blood to the brain. The head should not be kept too low, lest gravity produce the same result.

Insomnia is found to be characteristic of persons who blush, laugh or weep readily and whose pulse is apt to quicken upon the slightest provocation. A lack of sleep most frequently results from overwork of either mind or body. Overstrain of either kind dilates the blood vessels of the brain and eventually paralyzes the result. Experiments also show that exercise of the emotions causes a rush of blood to the brain and sleeplessness if occurring near bedtime.

There is an interesting theory that we require sleep in proportion to the scarcity of red corpuscles in our blood. All people, therefore, do not correspond in their need of sleep. Many authorities agree that the degree to which sleep is needed depends upon the strength of consciousness. Children, savages and idiots readily fall asleep because their consciousness is ill developed, and therefore readily fatigued. Persons of strong will power and marked individuality are relatively little sleep. It is difficult to overfatigue their consciousness.

Young infants are found to demand sleep the majority of the hours of the day, those up to a week of age requiring 20 hours, the next being gradually decreased to from ten to twelve hours until the age of puberty. During the age of puberty more sleep is required. After puberty from nine to seven hours are necessary. After complete growth from eight to seven hours are necessary, until feebleness begins, when the sleeping hours should gradually increase. With increased intellectual growth, however, insomnia naturally increases even during old age.

Too much sleep is thought to be harmful by some authorities. Since consciousness requires waking hours for development, too much sleep will rob it of its education. During sleep the mind grows like a vegetable, but his mind gets no exercise, which its development demands. Were a child to sleep 20 hours a day until 10 years old, he would doubtless have a feeble mind. Children who sleep too much are found upon investigation to be fatter than those who sleep at a normal rate, but their intellects are duller and their muscles weaker. Insomnia, on the other hand, is always a dangerous symptom in children.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## WORLD'S DRINK STATISTICS.

## Englishmen Are Greater Beer Drinkers Than Germans.

The country owes thanks to Sir Courtenay Boyle. Most blue books are dry, and but few of us care to master their contents. Sir Courtenay Boyle has succeeded, however, in producing one that might almost be described as fascinating—the drink statistics of the civilized world, or, to give it its official and rather long-winded title, "The Production and Consumption of Alcoholic Beverages" (wine, beer, spirits).

A study of the paper leads to one conclusion—namely, that not only will people drink as long as they can afford to pay for it, but that they will drink. France produces ten times as much wine as Germany; it also exports ten times as much, and yet more German wine is imported into the United States than French wine. The answer is obvious; there are in the States many successful German settlers, and they, having the money, will have hock of the fatherland no matter what they pay for it. This also in prosperous Belgium people put scarcely any limit on themselves in the matter of drink, and whether it be beer or spirits.

Belgium stands at the head in the matter of consumption per head, while even as regards wine, although it is not a wine producing country, the inhabitants consume as much as the Germans, whose country is wine producing.

One point that is brought out very clearly in these tables is the fact that the drink trade is almost everywhere a home industry—that is, that by far the greater proportion of the drink consumed is made in the country consuming it. We in England import so much wine and brandy from the continent that we are perhaps not altogether in a position to realize the fact, and yet even in England by far the greater portion of the drink consumed is home-made. This is proved by the relative proportions of the customs receipts from imported liquors. The customs receipts amount to \$200,000 and the excise receipts to \$27,000,000, or in the proportion of 17 per cent to 83 per cent in favor of the home-made. Perhaps very few realize to how great an extent France is the great wine producing and also the great wine consuming country of the world. The statement that the quantity of wine annually drunk in the United Kingdom, Germany and the United States, which, taken altogether, have a population of 150,000,000 souls, barely exceeds a tenth part of that which is consumed in France, with its 38,000,000 inhabitants, enables us to more fully recognize the fact. Many, moreover, will be surprised to find that the consumption per head of beer in this country exceeds that of Germany, for while the German drinks 25 gallons per annum the Englishman drinks 30 gallons. In both countries the consumption of beer is distinctly on the increase.

The following is an interesting fact taken at hazard: Seventy-seven gallons of beer are consumed in this country for every gallon of wine that is drunk. Could any clearer proof be wanting that it is the masses who drink, not the classes? Scarcely the seventh part of a bottle of champagne per head is drunk in this country, by the inhabitants of this country, in the United States scarcely the twentieth part.—Fall M. B. Gannett.

harmful by some authorities. Since consciousness requires waking hours for development, too much sleep will rob it of its education. During sleep the mind grows like a vegetable, but his mind gets no exercise, which its development demands. Were a child to sleep 20 hours a day until 10 years old, he would doubtless have a feeble mind. Children who sleep too much are found upon investigation to be fatter than those who sleep at a normal rate, but their intellects are duller and their muscles weaker. Insomnia, on the other hand, is always a dangerous symptom in children.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

## LESSON IX, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 29.

Text of the Lesson, Math. xxvi, 17-30. Memory Verses, 26-28—Golden Text, I Cor. xi, 26—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.] 17. "Now the first day of the feast of unleavened bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto Him, Where wilt Thou that we prepare for Thee to eat the passover?" This was of all passovers the greatest. For it was the last, the consummation of all that had ever been. He said concerning this one, "I have heartily desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer" (Luke xx, 19, 20). And he said, "Who will with me have a fulfillment in the kingdom of God. The first passover was in connection with the deliverance of Israel from Egypt. This fulfillment will be in connection with a far greater deliverance of Israel, so much greater that the former shall be as a child's play to the latter. The fulfillment will be in connection with the 'What wilt thou?' of Paul (Acts ix, 6) be ever our attitude to Him."

18. "And He said, Go into the city to such a man, and say unto him, The Master saith, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover with thee and thy disciples." In Luke xxi, 10, we learn how they would know the house and find the man. "Any who would meet at his evening pitcher of water, and following him they would find the house."

19. "And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them: they made ready the passover." In Luke xxi, 18, it is written that they went and found as He had said unto them. So it was also in the matter of the last supper (Luke xxi, 20). They found even as He had said unto them. In John iv, 10, the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way, and the sequel shows that he found just as Jesus had said.

20. "Now, when the even was come, He sat down with the twelve." It is very interesting to consider the preparations which they made and the significance of each item. Let the teacher take time to refer back to the institution of the feast in Ex. xii, and show how the Lamb, kept four days and then slain, a lamb without blemish; the bitter herbs, the unleavened bread, the sprinkled blood, are all full of significance as typical of Christ. Passover sacrificed for us (I Cor. v, 7).

21. "And as they did eat, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to them, and said, Take, ye, this is My body." Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me. There were only 12, the innermost circle of His followers, and yet He says, "one of you." But it was no betrayal to Him, for Jesus knew from the beginning who they were that believed not and who should betray Him.

22. "And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began every one of them to say unto Him, Lord, is it I?" No hint had He ever given them of the true character of Judas, and well had Judas concealed from them what he really was. Instead of suspecting any one they each said, "Lord, is it I?" What a wonderful example to have such a one in His company all that time and never tell the others.

23. "And He answered and said, He that dipeth his hand with Me in the dish, the same shall betray Me." John xiii, 26, says that Jesus dipped the sop and gave it to Judas Iscariot, the traitor, who had been our friends, or at least have professed to be our friends, turn against us and become our enemies. It is a most trying thing, but it is blessed following Jesus, for as He was treated we must expect to be.

24. "The Son of Man goeth as it is written of Him. But woe unto that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed. It had been good for that man if he had not been born." It was all foreseen and foretold, even as the apostles said concerning the treatment of our Lord by Herod and Pontius Pilate, and the gentiles, and the traitors, who did what they would to do to Him, and yet He was determined before to be done (Acts iv, 27, 28), but that did not in the least lessen their guilt. He knew that it would be done, and yet He compelled them to do it. Unless there is an indeliberately fearful future for the disciples of our Lord, His words in this verse have no significance, but see Job xxxvii, 18; Rev. xxi, 8.

25. "Then Judas, which betrayed Him, answered and said, Master, is it I? He said unto him, Thou hast said." According to John xiii, 27, 30, Jesus also said, "That thou doest, do quickly." And Judas immediately went out, and he had not to be our friends, turn against us and become our enemies. It is a most trying thing, but it is blessed following Jesus, for as He was treated we must expect to be.

26. "And as they were eating, Jesus took bread and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, Take, eat. This is My body." The passover being fulfilled, or about to be, but not the national benefit of Israel at that time because they knew not the time of their redemption, and would not have their Messiah. He institutes a new ordinance, to continue till He shall come again.

27. 28. "And He took the cup and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it, for this is My blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins. When He said, 'I am the door,' or 'I am the true vine,' 'I am the bread of life,' He certainly would not suppose that any one would think that He was an actual door or vine, or bread, but it is beyond thought that He would have us consider the bread and wine as His actual body and blood, but they represent His body given for us to the death, and His blood poured out for us.

29. "But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom." Luke xxii, 18, says, "Until the kingdom of God shall come." In Luke xxii, 30, He speaks of His own kingdom, and that the apostles eating and drinking at His table in His kingdom and sitting on thrones judging the 12 tribes of Israel. From I Cor. xv, 24-28, it seems that His kingdom shall precede that of God the Father, and yet we shall probably find that both are one in different stages. On that same night He said that He had given to His people the glory which the Father had given Him, and that He was desirous to show it to us. In Rev. xxi, 6, it is said He shall reign a thousand years, and in Rev. xxi, 6, that we shall reign forever and ever. In Luke xxii, 30, He says, "I will give you a kingdom, as My Father has given it to Me, and I will give it to you, and you shall reign with Me." He heartily went with Him now in His great desire to gather out His bride and hasten the marriage of the Lamb.

30. "And when they had sung an hymn they went out into the Mount of Olives." Then followed Gethsemane, where He He the night, and afterward the three, and went alone.

Our Unsatisfied Wishes. "I suppose that all of us," said Mr. Billings, "have some pet desires or some wish that we never realize; that we carry through life, perhaps quite unknown to our friends, and down with us to the grave, unsatisfied. Some of these hopes and fancies which we carry with us, would seem to be strange enough to us if we knew them, but no more strange to us than ours might seem to them. There are plenty of steady-going, hardworking people that would seem to have no other desires or wishes than to get on in the world, with all their occupations, the most romantic ideas, though they may be indeed about the simplest things in the world."

Sometimes we hear of them, something gives occasion for the expression of them, and then they come to us like a revelation. We had never dreamed that so-and-so had that strain of fancy in him. But for the most part these ideas are personal qualities which we entertain within our own walls, and which company we find pleasure, and which we take with us unnoticed when we go."—New York Sun.

## Lost Years of Youth.

James H. Wallace could have paid \$3,000 for the information contained in the following lines, and been a gainer by the purchase. His experience, which cost dearly, given freely to others.

If the information contained in the following lines had been in the possession of James H. Wallace, of Detroit, Mich., he would have saved more than \$3,000 and would have enjoyed five years of health and happiness, instead of torture.

Mr. Wallace is an expert accountant and bookkeeper, in the office of C. A. Haber, in the city of Detroit, Mich., and by contract has saved more than \$3,000 and would have enjoyed five years of health and happiness, instead of torture.

Mr. Wallace is a young man, Mr. Wallace seemed, as he told his story, to have a long life of vigorous health and usefulness before him. He tells about the remarkable incident that led to his complete restoration as follows:

"The first physician whom I saw was a constitutional blood doctor, and by constant treatment and diet it might be cured. 'Blood purifiers and spring medicines made the eruptions more aggressive and painful. In 1888 I was a fearful looking sight in fact, repulsive.'"

"Large ulcers on my limbs discharging continually. 'I tried everything; took medical baths; went to Medicine Lake, Washington; spent over \$5,000 for medicine and medical services; all wasted money and time and energy. 'My recovery seems like a miracle to me. Its beginning seems like romance. It was as follows: 'One day in the fall I read a newspaper article about a cure effected by Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It interested me, but I quickly forgot it. 'That afternoon while moving some books I broke an ulcer on my leg and nearly fainted. 'The pain made me sick. I stopped work and dropped into a chair. 'Then I again saw that newspaper article. The paper was lying on the floor, the article exposed as though forcing me to take warning. 'I read it through again carefully and decided to give the pills a fair trial. The cure described in the paper was like my own case. 'I sent for a box of the pills at once and took some that afternoon. 'From that day I began to mend. 'When one box was finished my friends remarked upon my improved looks. 'Eight boxes cured me completely—there was not a sore left on my body. 'Mr. Wallace made affidavit to the truth of his story before Robert E. Hall, Jr., a Notary Public.

Thousands of similar cases illustrate the unequalled power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People over diseases of the blood and nerves. No blood disease has been discovered that can withstand the action of their powerful vegetable ingredients, which harmoniously expel the impurities that cause disease. All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; one box 50 cents, six boxes, \$2.50.

## H. ORLAND'S Red Clover Extract!

1,000 BOTTLES FREE! At H. A. Wilcox Drug Store,

Savings Bank Block. Comment on this medicine is unnecessary. It cures Dyspepsia and all diseases of the blood. The liberal advertisement speaks for itself.

Dutch to the Core. The allegiance to the old Reformed Dutch church would seem sometimes to engender in the minds of the more youthful citizens an exaggerated idea of that body's pre-eminence in matters spiritual. Mr. W. Little Kingston sisters were quarreling one day when a relative, who was visiting in the household, tried to put a stop to the affair by a final argument.

"No one would suppose," she said, "that I should ever behave so, that you were Christian children!" "Well, we're not, you know," explained the elder child gravely, as hostilities ceased.

"Indeed," cried the scandalized aunt. "Then pray what are you if you are not Christians?" "Why, we thought you knew," was the amazed answer. "We're First Dutch!"

After another altercation between the same children,



## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1898.

## THE WAR.

And still there is nothing new or startling from the seat of war. Commodore Schley's ships bombarded the forts at Santiago last Tuesday and silenced them. One of the Spanish war vessels was seriously damaged. The Spanish fleet are bottled up at Santiago, and their destruction is only a question of a short time. As near as we can find out the land forces are on the move for Cuba. There is a better outlook for the 5th Mass. Regt. Col. Whitney feels encouraged. It would not be all surprising if the 5th were soon ordered to the active duty they all so earnestly desire, in fact it is safe to say that such will be the case.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

Sullivan Co.—Theatre, Baptists Church—Festival, Old Ladies Home—Boarding, J. C. Maguire—Auction Sale, School Committee—Exhibition, Mishawum Club—Entertainment, Remington Bros.—Summer Resorts.

— Patriotic neckwear at Hammonds.

— A small purse found. Call at this office.

— Mr. Alex Grant has put out a fine flag from his residence.

— Brooks's "Woburn" is a healthy summer drink. None better.

— Another rain storm yesterday. June is not acting just right.

— Bicycle suits with caps to match from \$5 to \$12 at Hammonds.

— Frank A. Locke, piano tuner, see card next to last column, this page.

— Mrs. Bates is quite ill at her mother's, Mrs. Richardson, on Bennett St.

— Keep in mind the date of the John L. Sullivan entertainment, June 9th.

— Mr. Worthley, the optician, will be at Capt. Hanson's jewelry store on June 9.

— Miss M. Evelyn Flag of Clarendon Park, Boston, visited this city on Memorial Day.

— On June 9, John L. Sullivan and his great company will play at the Auditorium.

— Don't forget that on June 9, the John L. Sullivan Co. are to appear at the Auditorium.

— Horace N. Conn of the First Heavy Artillery is at home on a furlough this week.

— Mishawum Club threw out a handsome flag from their clubhouse on Sunday morning.

— There are so many flags going up all over the city that there is no keeping track of them.

— "All the Comforts of Home" for the benefit of the Home for Aged Women, June 8.

— Mr. Robert B. Eaton's new street is to be called Dwyer Road, a most appropriate name.

— Mrs. John A. Merritt of Templeton visited her mother, Mrs. Delano, in this city last week.

— Apply to James McDonald 6 Broad St. for particulars about No. 111 Pleasant St., for rent.

— Master George Smith sang Gray's "Dream of Paradise" at Trinity church last Sunday. It was fine.

— One of the longest and handsomest flags in the city floats over the Blake residence Abbott Street.

— Up-to-date hose for bicycle riders have the fancy golf tops. Hammonds & Son show a fine assortment.

— Mr. Frank F. Dodge, the leather manufacturer, went to Nova Scotia last week with a party of Boston friends.

— A host of people attended the picnic of the Celtic Association last Monday afternoon in Baldwin Grove.

— On June 24, St. John's Day, the St. Charles C. T. A. S., will hold a strawberry festival in the Auditorium.

— The flag that waves over the residence of Judge Converse ranks all among the scores that adorn this city.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory has just returned from a visit to the Battle Field of Gettysburg, and other points of interest.

— There was never such an exhibition of patriotism in this city as last Monday. Nothing short of war could have done it.

— On Thursday evening, June 9, the Industrial Society of the Baptist church will hold an old fashioned strawberry festival.

— Mr. Charles E. Tripp entertained Crystal Mount Lodge, I. O. O. F., delightfully with stereopticon views last Tuesday evening.

— Mrs. Scudder, wife of Pastor Scudder of First Church, returned from her Western visit last week improved in health.

— Mr. H. B. Clewley, Landscape Gardener, finds business good this spring. He occupies a prominent place in the profession.

— Dr. Seth W. Kelley was summoned to go to New Hampshire a few days ago to attend to his father who is dangerously ill.

— The play which the John L. Sullivan company will produce at the Auditorium on June 9 is "A Trip Across the Ocean."

— An interesting letter from A. W. Whittier, the Alaska Gold Hunter, was received just a little late for the issue of the JOURNAL.

— How many of our readers wake up at 3 A. M. to enjoy the morning concert of the birds? Those who fail to do so miss a rich treat.

— Capt. Tay ran out a fine flag over the main entrance of Lyceum Hall last week. The Captain is a Veteran of the Civil War and knows what the Stars and Stripes means.

— Ald. Cottle and Mr. Jones of the School Board are a committee to arrange the preliminaries to a vote on the new schoolhouse site.

— There will be a meeting this evening to devise a way to end the existence of the Board of Trade. It has been in a comatose state for some years.

— Mrs. Gihney of Wendall street, Winchester, has found a bunch of keys, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges.

— It is as good as settled by the National military authorities that Co. G will very soon be given a chance to do some fighting with the Spaniards.

— The flag raising at No. Woburn Wednesday evening was a great success. Supt. Brackett was Master of Ceremonies, and the supper was superb.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells Sewing Machines for \$10.00 and up. Any first class make for \$30.00. Call or write.—ff.

— High School graduating exercises will take place in the Auditorium on Wednesday evening, June 29. They will be followed by a Class reception and party.

— It wasn't very polite in "Old Prob." to send a showster while the Posts were away decorating the graves. It was a reason why his loyalty might be doubted.

— Dr. H. E. Packer says that when it comes to raising flags he does not propose to be outdone by anybody. A fine one waves from his residence on Pleasant st.

— Let everybody attend "All the Comforts of Home" at the Auditorium next Wednesday evening by the Mishawum Club in aid of the Home for Aged Women.

— The King's Daughters of Trinity church will give a Gypsy Camp at Mr. Robert B. Eaton's residence on Wednesday evening, June 22. More particulars hereafter.

— Teddy Edwards, the famous long distance cyclist, went through here Monday morning on his way to Lowell. It was his 150th birthday. He attracted considerable attention.

— Mrs. William Beggs has been chosen a delegate to the National Federation of Women's Clubs to be held at Denver, Colorado. She is a prominent member of the Woburn Club.

— The cemeteries of the town were never decorated with flowers more beautifully than last Monday. There was a warmer memorial spirit abroad that day than has usually been the case.

— It looks as though "everybody and the women folks" had made up their minds to see "All the Comforts of Home" by the Mishawum Club at the Auditorium next Wednesday evening.

— Both Woburn Bands played out of town on Memorial Day. The National Band played at Stoneham, and the Woburn Brass here in the morning and at Medford in the afternoon.

— The baggage man at the station, is very prompt, to use no stronger expression, vain, for instance, of his new baggage cart. It is two stories high with an attic and is finished off in grand style.

— Mr. Geo. S. Hudson, the Boston Herald's seaside reporter, will go down to Cape Cod, Nantucket and all along shore in the course of a week or two. Mrs. Hudson will be there to keep George straight.

— Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., cast a unanimous vote last week against a continuance of "The House of Lords," thus demonstrating the good sense of the Veterans of the Post. "The House of Lords" must go.

— Mr. Joseph Linnell returned last week from a pleasant visit with Mr. W. S. York at his summer home at Rockport, Cape Ann. He reported that they had fish galore down there, and everybody was happy.

— The Stars and Stripes hoisted by Capt. Jacob M. Ellis over his residence is a credit to Salem st. Mr. Joe Henry Parker also has a fine one. Herbert Richardson and other keep step to the music of the Union.

— For the benefit of the public we call particular attention to the advertisement of Mr. McDevitt who is agent for the sale of the famous custom clothing of S. N. Davis & Co. of New York. Great bargains can be secured.

— Last Tuesday evening Mr. Thomas Hawley lectured before the Woburn Association of Stationary Engineers. He is State Examiner and an able lecturer. The local organization is in a thrifty condition and doing good.

— At the annual convention of the Northern District Epworth League held at Somerville last week Mr. E. A. Legg of this city was elected Treasurer of the League. Rev. A. M. Osgood, formerly of this city, presided at the convention.

— There was a quiet flag raising at the McKay factory in Winchester last night. It was a big affair. S. J. Elder, Esq., Hon. Elihu B. Hayes of Lynn and James W. Brooks of Boston were the orators. Supt. Leland will please accept our thanks for courtesies.

— Mrs. Gulk of Spain addressed the Woman's Missionary Society of the Congregational Church, Winchester, Tuesday afternoon. Light refreshments were served after the meeting and a social hour was enjoyed. A large delegation of Woburn ladies attended the meeting.

— The Veterans are unanimous in the statement that the memorial sermon preached by Rev. Dr. Crane at the Baptist church last Sunday was one of the very best they had ever listened to on any similar occasion. They were particularly warm in their praise of it. Rev. Dr. Crane is said to be an exceptionally able man.

— The clouds broke away and the sun made its appearance about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon after nearly a week of almost continuous rain. While the bulk of the people were growling at the weather one man at least took it philosophically, for he was heard to say that it was "a good time to set out tomato plants," and appeared to be happy.

— The resolution which we publish today adopted by the "Senate of 1870" at their 28th annual meeting held at Young's Hotel in Boston on May 19, on the death of one of their members, Hon. Joseph G. Pollard, of this city, calls to mind the fact that he had attended 27 of the meetings and never missed one until this year. He was a highly honored member of the association, which is growing smaller and smaller as the years go by.



Which we will sell less than cost to make. We also have what is called Ladies' full ankle Boots, Opera Toe, and very stylish, for \$2.00 and \$2.50.

J. LEATHIE,  
425 Main St., Woburn.

— At a meeting of the School Board last Tuesday evening it was voted to close the public schools for the current year on June 29. Also that there should be no school on June 17. The Committee on High School lot reported that the question had been referred to a sub-committee.

— Rev. Reuben Thomas, D. D., of Brookline and London, delivered a highly interesting and instructive lecture at First church last Sunday evening on the Sunday Question. He had a large and deeply attentive audience. The lecture was a new one, delivered the first time last Sunday evening.

— The American Art Syndicate have now on exhibition in the lobby of the Boston Theatre a collection of paintings among them four famous pieces by eminent foreign masters of art in which is invested \$258,000. They will be on exhibition for a limited period. Doors open from 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.

— On Monday afternoon Woburn Post, 161, G. A. R., voted 23 to 2 against a continuance of the "House of Lords." The vote of Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., last week, was practically unanimous against the "Lords." It looks as though that useless, expensive, and autocratic combination would have to go. The Brockton Post must feel good.

— A large and beautiful flag was raised on the First Baptist church at high noon last Sunday. The ceremony consisted of singing "America" and benediction. Congregations from other churches and non-church goers were present in great numbers. Mr. William E. Blodgett was Master of Ceremonies. It was an inspiring scene, but quiet and unostentatious.

— The Mayor has appointed Dr. D. F. Murphy and Mr. George Buchanan members of the Board of Health vice Conway and Doherty; William C. Kenney vice Jacob M. Ellis; F. E. Wetherell Registrar of Voters. No appointment has been made to succeed Col. W. T. Grammer, Chairman of Board of Assessors, or Mr. Thomas D. Hevey of the Overseers of the Poor.

— The patriotic decorations at Gage & Co's store on Memorial Day were as fine as anything seen within many miles. Flags and bunting were arranged in the windows in nice taste and attracted much attention. Our information leads us to give Mr. Charles Hill considerable credit for the beauty of the patriotic display, although Mr. Flint and Mr. Adams had quite a hand in it.

— Mrs. George J. Pindar and daughter Lillian Fay came out from their home in Boston to pass Memorial Day here. They met many friends and at an early hour his little daughter Elva A. appeared in one of the great windows in nice taste and attracted much attention. Our information leads us to give Mr. Charles Hill considerable credit for the beauty of the patriotic display, although Mr. Flint and Mr. Adams had quite a hand in it.

— The Ladies' Industrial Society of the Baptist church will hold a strawberry festival and entertainment on Thursday evening, June 9, the admission to which will be only 10 cents. The ladies are making preparations for a fine festival and right down good time. Everybody ought to patronize them. Miss Maud Littlefield will give musical selections.

— The Woburn Brass Band did not play at Medford last Monday afternoon. They started to go on the electric, but when part way there the power gave out and detained them nearly two hours, so when Medford was reached, after much tribulation and cross country tramping, the Post there had procured another band, and the Woburn musicians were not in it.

— Company G, of the 2d Brigade, 5th Regiment, fished their eight days outing at Cape Ann last Tuesday and returned to the Armory in this city late in the afternoon of that day. So far as weather was concerned the Company had a disagreeable time, for it rained nearly every day last week. They are not feeling amiable over the present outlook for active service in the War.

— Flag raising on churches accompanied by patriotic exercises has become quite the proper thing. Rev. Mr. Scudder of the First Church, this city, set the pace, since we have read of several like ceremonies. Some looked upon Mr. Scudder's action as an unwarrantable innovation, but instead of that he seems to have struck a keynote that other pastors and churches all about us are responding to. It was just the right thing to do.

— Seats for the great John L. Sullivan dramatic entertainment at the Auditorium on next Thursday evening, June 9, are selling rapidly. From present appearances there will be a crowded house. John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion, is a tremendously strong drawing card, and he is supported by one of the largest and best dramatic companies on the road. They draw immense houses in New York, Boston, Chicago, and all the largest cities, and on their present tour play to full houses every night.

— Dr. John M. Harlow left yesterday morning for Providence to attend the Rhode Island State Medical convention as a delegate sent by the Massachusetts State Medical Society. He was appointed during his recent illness and declined the honors, but his declination was not accepted, hence his going yesterday. The Mass. Med. Society was chartered in 1781, and Dr. Augustus Holyoke of Salem was its first President. He lived to be 100 years old. Dr. Harlow has been a member many years.

— The L. C. S. of the Unitarian Church will hold their last business meeting of the season in church parlors, Tuesday afternoon, June 7th, at 4.30 o'clock.

— Ladies who attend the benefit for the Home for Aged Women in the Auditorium next Wednesday evening are requested to go prepared to remove their hats and bonnets.

— Messrs. W. A. Prior, W. L. Murdock, J. Max Murdock, G. A. Blaisdell, W. W. Case, H. A. T. and Carl S. Dow, Fred Fowle, and J. F. DeLoria will play a game of base ball at the Park Saturday afternoon, June 4, with a nine from the Highlands. It promises to be "hot stuff." F. B. Richardson will score and Frank E. Wetherell will umpire if his life is spared. Game at 3.30 o'clock. The hat will be passed and receipts will go to the Mass. Soldiers Relief Fund.

— Miss Littlefield, Assistant Engineer, and members of the Fire Committee of the City Council, made a thorough examination of the houses and apartments of the Department last week and found them all in a bad condition. They estimated the cost of putting buildings, etc., into good working order at \$3,500. Chief Littlefield has taken hold of the work of reform in the Fire Department in earnest, and important improvements are expected from his hands. He understands the business and isn't afraid of work.

— By invitation and assignment Mr. James Walker, Veteran of the Civil War, addressed the Woburn School last Friday evening. He was given high praise for his speech. Mr. Walker is peculiarly well qualified to discuss the subject of patriotism, for his ancestors lived in American Colonial and Revolutionary times, and he himself was an active participant in the sanguinary conflict of 1861-5. He was warmly complimented on his address, one lady, an old teacher, saying it was the best she ever heard on a similar occasion, and other teachers and all the scholars were deeply interested in it and praising it highly.

— Thus far the JOURNAL has refrained from judging anything concerning a location for the big school-house lost by so doing some private interests might be interfered with. It has been aware all along that the major part of the public were guessing well as to a site, and that the Globe's elaboration of one was simply an invention of the writer's brain. The ground that will finally be chosen is the Kenney & Murphy tannery and John Johnson's on Main street. The choice rests with Mr. Charles A. Jones of the School Board and Alderman Cottle of the City Council, both of whom, it is safe to say, favor that location.

— The Bay State Sanitarium Company gave a reception in Mechanics Hall last Tuesday evening, which turned out to be a pleasant affair. There were interesting speeches by prominent gentlemen and graduates, and refreshments. The social intercourse was cordial and agreeable. The officers of the Company are: Geo. A. Crawford, D. D., President; Capt. L. E. Hanson, Vice-President; W. L. Murdock, Col. L. R. Crocker, S. Frankfort, Trull, E. G. Post, Directors; N. A. Springer, M. D., Medical Director; T. J. Begley, Assistant Manager. The Sanitarium is at 12 Walnut street.

— One of the prettiest flag raisings that we have seen here was that of Mr. Edward Caldwell at 8 o'clock last Monday morning. Mr. Caldwell had the pole and flag in readiness for the ceremony and at an early hour his little daughter Elva A. appeared in one of the great windows in nice taste and attracted much attention. Our information leads us to give Mr. Charles Hill considerable credit for the beauty of the patriotic display, although Mr. Flint and Mr. Adams had quite a hand in it.

— Besides being very entertaining the lecture was a valuable contribution to Spanish history and to the knowledge of naval ships and arms, both parts requiring a deal of research and study.

— We surmise that it was designed for a wider field than the local one. It certainly deserves it, and it is possible that other communities will have the privilege of listening to it before the present war is over.

— We congratulate Messrs. Scudder and Crosby on their success in producing a lecture of such course merit, and the timeliness of its first delivery.

— Frank P. Johnson maimed the lantern.

— Not so tight as it was, that cough of yours, not a little too tight yet. It's only two or three days' work, knowing. Keep on taking Adams' Botanic Kidney Pills. A cough will soon be as dead as Julius Caesar.

— Wednesday evening, June 1, the doors of Mrs. F. W. Greydon's beautiful home were most hospitably thrown open to the Every Day Circle of King's Daughters who entertained the Watchful and Sunny Circles of the same name. A large and interesting programme: Piano duet, Misses Grace Dickinson and Bertha Ball; reading, Miss Lottie Rollins; piano solo, Miss Grace Dickinson; vocal solo, Mrs. Frank McMahon; piano duet, Misses Dickinson and Ball. Miss Lunn, of the Deaconess' Home, Boston, who was a most welcome guest, especially to the entertaining Circle and for whom it is a pleasure to have her here, rendered similar service, addressed the Company. The refreshments, which were served by a bevy of young ladies, greatly helped the social season, and with a final piano solo by Miss Bertha Ball the entertainment was complete.

— Next month Alderman Frankfort, Secretary of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, Boston, will have been with that staunch institution 32 years. He entered it when 17 years old and has filled nearly all the clerical positions from first rung to the Secretaryship, which he has held a long time. After fitting for college young Trull concluded that a business life would be more congenial to his tastes and agree with his inclinations better than a practice of any of the professions and thereupon took a business college course and immediately after went to the N. E. M. L. Ins. Co. and has remained there ever since. The occupation of a posi-

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

## Straw Mattings

FOR Summer Use.

We have the largest variety of mattings in New England, and our prices are very much the lowest, owing to our exceptional purchasing facilities in the East.

\$3.50 will buy a roll of forty yards. A good jointless Chinese Matting can be had of us at 15 cents per yard, in lengths to suit.

Special attention given to mail orders.

## JOHN H. PRAY, SONS &amp; CO.,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.),

BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

## S. B. GODDARD &amp; SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office: No. 33 Water Street.

tion of responsibility and trust for such a length of time speaks well for the ability and integrity of the occupant. Mr. Trull is probably spent his days there. He will just about the right size and complexion to make a good Mayor of this city, and the JOURNAL would favor his election were it not for the fact that holding office in Woburn seems to be fatal to sound character.

The exhibition will consist of studies selected from the class lessons. Some of the pupils have finished fine sheets at home, which shows how interested they are in this study. The selection of specimens will be very similar in all grades but the work of the lower ones shows how quickly small children take to it. The school committee are according to those that appear in their specimen and paint it as they see it, no pencil being used for sketching. In September they commence by painting sodas, grasses, leaves and flowers. During the winter they are taught mechanical drawing the principles of perspective, using the models and exterior and interior sketching. In the spring they study design, and renew their brush work the models being twigs, and the germination of seeds, buds and flowers. This gives but a faint idea of drawing as it is carried on in our schools. For a better one visit the office of the N. E. M. Life Ins. Co. 25 years continuously.

— William E. Beggs and Flora A. Nichols were married last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nichols on Court street. We wish them much joy.

— The alarm from box 65 at 8.30 last evening was for a fire in the chimney at the shop of N. J. Simonds on High street.

— It is reported that Dr. Kelley's father is dead.

— Mr. John Bevins, editor of the Press, Anthon, Iowa, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for fifteen years, have recommended it to hundreds of others, and have never known it to fail in a single instance. For sale by Gordon Parker, Woburn."

"Spain, the Maine, and the War."

A dual lecture with the above title was delivered at First church last Wednesday evening by Rev. D. Scudder and Mr. William W. Crosby to a large and deeply interested audience. It was splendidly illustrated by a special double lantern and new slides made especially for it.

Mr. Scudder's part was a historical outline sketch of Spain from the days of Queen Isabella, which was followed by a description of war vessels, their armament and machinery and the methods of operating it, naval architecture, etc., by Mr. Crosby.

Besides being very entertaining the lecture was a valuable contribution to Spanish history and to the knowledge of naval ships and arms, both parts requiring a deal of research and study.

We surmise that it was designed for a wider field than the local one. It certainly deserves it, and it is possible that other communities will have the privilege of listening to it before the present war is over.

We congratulate Messrs. Scudder and Crosby on their success in producing a lecture of such course merit, and the timeliness of its first delivery.

Frank P. Johnson maimed the lantern.

Not so tight as it was, that cough of yours, not a little too tight yet. It's only two or three days' work, knowing. Keep on taking Adams' Botanic Kidney Pills. A cough will soon be as dead as Julius Caesar.

Wednesday evening, June 1, the doors of Mrs. F. W. Greydon's beautiful home were most hospitably thrown open to the Every Day Circle of King's Daughters who entertained the Watchful and Sunny Circles of the same name. A large and interesting programme: Piano duet, Misses Grace Dickinson and Bertha Ball; reading, Miss Lottie Rollins; piano solo, Miss Grace Dickinson; vocal solo, Mrs. Frank McMahon; piano duet, Misses Dickinson and Ball. Miss Lunn, of the Deaconess' Home, Boston, who was a most welcome guest, especially to the entertaining Circle and for whom it is a pleasure to have her here, rendered similar service, addressed the Company. The refreshments, which were served by a bevy of young ladies, greatly helped the social season, and with a final piano solo by Miss Bertha Ball the entertainment was complete.

Next month Alderman Frankfort, Secretary of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, Boston, will have been with that staunch institution 32 years. He entered it when 17 years old and has filled nearly all the clerical positions from first rung to the Secretaryship, which he has held a long time. After fitting for college young Trull concluded that a business life would be more congenial to his tastes and agree with his inclinations better than a practice of any of the professions and thereupon took a business college course and immediately after went to the N. E. M. L. Ins. Co. and has remained there ever since. The occupation of a posi-

tion of responsibility and trust for such a length of time speaks well for the ability and integrity of the occupant. Mr. Trull is probably spent his days there. He will just about the right size and complexion to make a good Mayor of this city, and the JOURNAL would favor his election were it not for the fact that holding office in Woburn seems to be fatal to sound character.

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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1898.

## GREAT HONORS PAID THEM.

The story of the sinking of the Merrimack at the mouth of the harbor of Santiago and thus closing the trap on the Spanish vessels in it by the brave Lieut. Hobson and his gallant crew of seven is being told from one end of the country to the other and their names are honored with the highest praise. It was one of the most heroic performances in naval warfare, an act of daring which excited the admiration of even the Commodore of the Spanish fleet, who showed his appreciation of it and good will towards the brave boys by taking them aboard his flagship and immediately sending an offer to Admiral Sampson to exchange them for Spanish prisoners.

When the American commander called for volunteers to undertake the desperate task of sinking the Merrimack 400 men offered to go, but seven only were wanted and Lieut. Hobson was selected to engineer the job. The brave fellows realized that death stared them in the face and it would be the greatest wonder if one of them escaped alive; but all were eager to go. They were subjected to an awful fire from the forts of Santiago but kept right on with their work undimmed until it was finished and the Spanish fleet was bottled up.

To return to their ship was impossible, so they rowed away a Cervera's and were taken aboard as prisoners of war.

Now the country resounds with praises for the bravery and gallantry of these American tars and it is well that their heroic deed is thus acknowledged by a grateful people.

## A BIG JOB DONE.

Last Monday the combined fleets of Admiral Sampson opened a terrific assault on the forts of Santiago and in four hours every one of them, except Morro which was not fired on because it was supposed Lieut. Hobson and his brave companions were imprisoned there, was silenced and virtually destroyed.

Admiral Sampson's 10 ships began the attack at 7 o'clock Monday morning, and it was all over at 11 a. m. The Spanish loss in officers and men was very large, although at Madrid a different report was sent out, as usual. Not an American man or ship was injured.

While the firing by the American ships was going on a body of U. S. Marines were landed with heavy guns at Aguaduz and with the help of Cuban forces a detachment of Spanish troops and put them to flight. The Spanish fleet at Santiago might as well throw up the sponge at once. Within a day or two, if they are not already there, 25,000 U. S. troops are to be landed in Cuba, and short work will be made of Blanco and his army. The end is in sight.

## THE WAR.

Matters at Washington, Key West and Tampa have within the last few days assumed a more warlike appearance. A great deal of red tape has been cut, the result of which is a movement of the troops. General Miles has been induced by Secretary Alger to pay more attention to preparations for capturing Cuba and less to the admiration of his glittering regiments, and it has had a good effect. If the reports are true 27,000 troops have left for Cuba as a part of the plan to crush Blanco and Spanish rule in the Island at a single blow. Admiral Sampson's brilliant feat at Santiago, performed independently of the "Strategy Board," has infused new life into military operations, which will probably induce Spain to sue for peace with in a month. The Cubans are in a position to act effectively with the Yankee land forces.

The damage inflicted on the Spanish forts and ships by Sampson at Santiago was much greater than first reported. The prospect for an early closing of war is good.

Attention is respectfully called to the advertisement of the Boston Transcript in this paper. The Transcript is an old and first-class news and family journal, as everybody in New England knows without our saying it. The reliability of its news is one of its prominent and appreciated features, and the clearness and choice character of its contents are well known. As a literary paper it has no successful rival among the Boston dailies. It is called by way of compliment "Old Reliable."

We hear that Hon. Joshua B. Holden's Congressional campaign is in a healthy condition. It looks as though he would get there by a large majority.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

A. Conner—Agents.  
Hart & Co.—Rooms.  
R. Smith—Dry Goods.  
Edward Cox—Mort. Sale.  
Boston Transcript—Wanted.

Yesterday was another hot day.

Postmaster Hagerty is on his vacation.

Field day of the H. S. Battalion will be held on June 16.

Mrs. Amos Cummings has sold all out here and moved away.

Corps 84 gave a very pleasant whist party on Tuesday evening.

"Gypsy Camp" at the residence of Mr. Robert B. Eaton on June 22.

Frank A. Locke, piano tuner, see card next to last column, this page.

We publish a very readable letter from Arthur W. Whitcher this week.

Mrs. Susan K. and Miss Josephine Ellis are visiting friends in New York City.

Mrs. Lewis's pupils gave a fine musical with Miss Ellen Call last Tuesday evening.

If Co. G. don't have a scrap with the Spaniards it will not be their fault. They are aching for one.

Mr. Legg, the photographer, has made the class '98 portraits with which the members are greatly pleased.

—Rev. L. W. Slattery has been placed in charge of the Catholic parish at Middleboro.

The postoffice will be open from 6.30 to 9 A. M., and from 6.30 to 7.30 P. M., June 17.

Last week Mrs. Lydia G. Choate raised a beautiful flag over her Warren ave. residence. She is patriotic.

Last Monday Frank Bellon started for Flagstaff, Arizona, where he goes for the benefit of his health.

—Charlie A. Jones, Chairman, has resigned from the local Board of Civil Service after several years of work.

—President Davis of the City Council has fully recovered from a severe malarial attack and is himself again.

—Last Tuesday was another of Lowell's "what so rare as a day in June" and everybody enjoyed it to the full.

—Miss Mortena L. Bancroft's piano pupils will give a musicale at Music Hall at 3.30 p. m. tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon.

—Lawyer Edward H. Lounsbury has had a long fit of sickness. In answer to enquiries it was learned that he is on the mend.

—The great storm last Friday and Saturday played havoc with many flags and used the young foliage of the shade trees roughly.

—Last Monday morning Mr. F. P. Brooks, the druggist, threw out a fine flag from his store, which now waves proudly in the breeze.

—Mrs. C. F. Whitcher, mother of the Klondiker, is at East Madison, N. H., where she will remain a large part of the present summer.

—Copeland & Bowser have a fine stock of summer dry and dress goods, for which they find ready sale. The firm are having a good trade.

—Last Wednesday the mercury ran up to 84 in the shade, and at 7 A. M. yesterday morning it was 73. The great heat wilted people very much.

—Hart & Co. advertise rooms to let in the Amos Cummings building. Of course everybody knows that there are no pleasant rooms in the city.

—Miss Dora Winn, who graduates this year, is to have charge of the music at the graduating exercises, which are to be held in the Auditorium.

—Mrs. P. E. Bancroft's kindness made it possible for the JOURNAL to enjoy a strawberry festival last evening without a cent of expense. Thanks.

—Charles R. Rosequist, 36 Green St. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for \$10.00 and up. Any first-class make for \$30.00. Call or write.—T.

—Hart & Co. have bought the Amos Cummings building. It stands on land owned by them and leased to Mr. Cummings nearly or quite 20 years ago.

—Again we feel constrained to remark that "Times flies." The days have reached within 4 minutes of their longest and on June 25 will begin to shorten up.

At a meeting of the School Board last week all of the present teachers were re-elected except Assistant Principal of the High School, Mr. George C. Barton.

The crop report of the Agricultural Department of the Weather Bureau ending June 6, covering New England, is highly encouraging for good yields.

It has been suggested that the course of the old Middlesex Canal, patches of which are still to be seen, be marked and its bounds preserved. Great scheme!

—Mrs. Thompson, wife of Mr. Abijah Thompson, left here last Monday for St. Paul, Minn., to visit a sister there. We bespeak for her a safe and pleasant trip and visit.

The injuries which Mr. H. E. Lord received by the upsetting of a load of lumber were not so serious as at first feared, and he is now well along towards fully restored health.

The many friends in this city of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Chamberlain of Oakland, California, are giving them a cordial welcome. They were formerly esteemed residents of Woburn.

The rooms in the Cummings building which Hart & Co. offer for rent are just right for a doctor's, dentist's, lawyer's, or any other office. They are fine in every particular.

The boss of street work took possession of his office last week. Common report says he don't know the first thing about building roads. That couldn't be said about Hugh Martin.

Deacon O. F. Bryant has been elected Clerk of First church to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Deacon Joseph G. Pollard. He received nearly every vote at the meeting.

The steamer Lewiston of the Bay State Steamship Co., will make daily trips to Newburyport, as delightful a sail as can be imagined, during the summer. It costs only 75 cents for the round trip.

The end of the gay season, the season of amusements, is in sight. After Bunker Hill Day the thought of the people will trend sea and mountain, and preparations for the summer vacation will begin.

At 3.30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, June 11, Miss Mortena L. Bancroft's pupils will give a piano recital at Music Hall. Those who will be privileged to attend it are expecting a very fine musical treat.

Last Sunday was the first really fine one that has been experienced for many a day. Up to that date the wind, with brief exceptions, had been in the east 52 days. And it hasn't yet got away from that quarter.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor's latest picture of the centre of the city shows what an ornament the Library Park and Horn Pond Parkway would be to it. It brings out the natural advantages of the land for such purpose nicely.

The proceeds of the Scudder-Crosby lecture last week on "Spain, The Maine," etc., which was a prime one, are to be appropriated to the purchase of a complete electrical stereograph outfit for the use of the church.



We have some bargains in Ladies' Kid, Button and Lace BOOTS.

Which we will sell less than cost to make.

We also have what is called Ladies' full ankle boots, Opera Toe, and very stylish, for \$2.00 and \$2.50.

J. LEATHE.

425 Main St., Woburn

—Janitor Connolly of City Hall is well pleased with the Saturday ball holiday for the officers. It allows him to attend church on Sunday, a privilege which he highly prizes and which the former rule sadly interfered with.

—It is quite a busy place at Geo. T. Connor's dry goods and variety store. The proprietor isn't finding any fault with trade these days. He keeps a good stock of goods, sells cheap, and gives satisfaction. What more do the people want?

—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated the 260th anniversary of its organization in grand style in Boston last Monday. Dr. Frank W. Graves, Surgeon of the Company, and Col. A. L. Richardson both of this city attended.

—On Wednesday evening, June 22, there will be held in the vestry of First Church a "Dewey Festival" by the young people, at which strawberries, ice cream and other delicacies will be sold at hardpan prices. The managers say it is going to be a jolly affair.

—Dr. Seth W. Kelley and Miss Clara Louise Nichols, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Nichols of Warren Avenue, were united in marriage last Tuesday evening. The honeymoon includes a bridal tour. We wish them a long, prosperous and happy wedded existence. They are at Montreal. No cards.

—City Auditor Jones is indulging in his favorite pastime this week to some extent, that is to say he has gone fishing. He loves the gentle sport that the late Isaac Walton so highly recommended and is generally more successful than the common run of anglers.

—What under the sun is a police station in the south part of the city needed for? In a community where the time of one solitary officer hangs heavily on his hands, where peace and quiet reign from year's end to year's end, pray what need is there of a station? Echo answers "What need?"

—It is said that Mr. Martin J. Walsh, until recently Superintendent of Sewers in this city, will soon be given a similar position in Boston. At a recent civil service examination he secured a record of 95 percent. He is unquestionably an expert at the business and when our city let him go they lost a very competent man.

—We understand that Mr. Wesley Young, driver of Hook and Ladder, has received notice to quit, and also that he does not propose to quit unless compelled to by law. But then, he will probably have to go, all the same. When the "powers that be" want to get rid of an official they generally manage to find a way to do it.

—The exhibition in drawing by the Primary and Grammar Schools began yesterday in High School Hall and will be continued this afternoon and evening. It attracts a large number of people interested in the results of Prof. Carter's instruction in our schools, and we expect the hall will be filled at the two closing sessions of the exhibition.

—Dr. Seth W. Kelley returned from New Hampshire last Sunday. His father, Dr. Kelley, died on Thursday morning, June 2, and the funeral was held on Saturday. He was 78 years old and had been a long and successful medical practitioner in his day. Having visited his son considerably he had quite a circle of acquaintances in this city.

—The usual mid-summer change of arrival and departure of trains on the Northern Division of the B. & M. Railroad will take place on June 27. It is said that Engineer Chase and Conductor Cartwright will thereafter have to take the first train into Boston from Wilmington instead of Woburn, as at present. That would compel those worthy gentlemen to spend their nights away from home.

—Mr. Willis J. Buckman, a grocer of long standing, and popular, has a change of advertisement in the JOURNAL this week which is worth reading. We would remark that Mr. Buckman's establishment is perfectly reliable as to quality of goods, representations as to price, and in every other way. It is pleasant to hear that a merchant so deserving is well patronized.

—The appropriation of \$300 to defray Memorial Day expenses this year did not quite cover them. The amount has not been large enough for some time past but the Posts have found it impossible to get it increased. Some of our authorities seem to think that "any old thing" is good enough for the Veterans, but they are in the wrong about it, and the public feel that way too.

At a recent business meeting of the Ladies Charitable Reading Society of First church Mrs. Mary Eliza Conn was elected President to succeed Mrs. Sophia L. Hovey who after four years of good work declined a re-election. Mrs. Florence W. Crosby, who has long been the Society's efficient Secretary, also declined to serve longer in that capacity and Mrs. Shaw was chosen in her place.

Next Friday, June 17, is Bunker Hill Day. No programme, that we are aware of, has been put out for Woburn doings, but some attention will probably be given to it as usual. Charlestown of course will have a celebration and Woburn people will attend it. It is not forgotten that our old town was settled by Charlestown church people and was once known as Charlestown Village.

—The Mishawum Club have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Heber B. Clewley; Vice-President, Dr. E. G. Blake; Secretary, E. Q. Brackett; Treasurer and Carator, M. Littlefield; Directors, the Officers elect and William Beggs, Herbert L. Richardson and Charles M. Wright.

—Rev. D. W. Waldron, City Missionary of Boston, pleads for contributions to the Fresh Air Fund to send poor children to Rosemary Cottage at Elliot, Maine. It is a worthy cause and we hope our people will respond liberally to his call. Contributions should be sent to Rev. D. W. Waldron, 7-A Beacon street, Room 19, Boston.

—James E. Darnoldy who is the gun juggler of the John L. Sullivan Dramatic Company received an ovation at the Auditorium last night. He is the champion of the world in his line of work. His home is in this city and for years he was a member of the Phalanx. If he is successful in mastering an act that he has been studying some time he will go to London this winter and astonish the Britishers.

—On June 24 the St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society will hold an old-fashioned strawberry festival in the Auditorium for the purpose of raising money to meet Society expenses. We hope the festival will be liberally patronized, for the Society deserve a handsome public support. They are doing good work right along for the cause of temperance and by that token ought to be sustained by temperance people.

—The JOURNAL was well pleased last Tuesday afternoon with a visit from its esteemed friend, Mr. George H. Gilbert of Sunnyside, Winchester. His health is much improved and he was bubbling over in good spirits. He will go to his summer home at the Lincoln, Swampscott, in about a fortnight, but we opine he will be obliged to visit First Church, Woburn, every Sunday this summer to get spiritually refreshed.

—Alderman Cottle of the sub-committee on High School site was earnestly importuned last Wednesday to designate the exact location which he and Mr. Jones had agreed to report to the whole committee, and for reply solicited the opinion of the interrogator as to the personal merits of a pair of his little grandchildren that were with him in the carriage. That was all that would divulge concerning the schoolhouse lot.

—It is high time to be thinking about a 4th of July celebration. To be sure Bunker Hill Day comes first and must be attended to, but thoughts should be directed towards celebrating the 4th. It is more than likely we may have the taking of Cuba, the possession of Santiago, and the capture of Porto Rico, to burrah over before the 4th gets here, but the defeat of the haughty Spaniards all along the line will make the Day all the more glorious.

—There was a great crowd at the Auditorium last night. The John L. Sullivan Company drew like a 6th team and everybody was out. Mr. Thomas W. Kenney, the enterprising gentleman who brought the Company here, must have made a pile of money. He earned every cent, for he worked hard for a big audience and got it.

John L., the ex-fighter, was the central figure, the magnet that attracted the thousands to the kingpin of the show. The entertainment gave unbounded satisfaction.

—A touch of the "fine Italian hand" of a certain reporter of a metropolitan journal, himself a bicycle speeder, is plainly discernable in the apparently innocent announcement that a syndicate are about to buy Charles Field at Walnut Hill and convert it into a wheeling park. The significance of the story lies in the ill concealed hint that the Field is to be surrounded by a high board fence. It does not require a great degree of astuteness to put this and that together and see what it all means.

—On Memorial Sunday Messrs. Alva S. Wood, Leonard Thompson, Frank P. Richardson, Wm. R. Cutler, Frank E. Cotton and M. Littlefield, preserving the Woburn Sons of the American Revolution Club, visited the three cemeteries in the city and placed flags at the graves of 79 Revolutionary Soldiers there interred, and all that are known. Persons knowing of any unmarked graves will confer a favor upon the members by informing them of the fact, and a suitable marker will be placed.

—The report of the sub-committee on the new schoolhouse site will not be made to the full committee this week. Mr. Jones informed a JOURNAL reporter just prior to his starting for Moosehead Lake, Maine, near which is located the theaters to which he makes semi-annual fishing trips, that it is impossible for him to report ready to submit at a special meeting to be held so early. In the mean time the matter is receiving due attention from the sub-committee.

—The general supposition among outsiders is that the Home for Aged Women gathered in a rich harvest from the repetition of "All the Comforts of Home" at the Auditorium last Wednesday evening. There was quite a large audience, but the number of people present was not a proper measure of the size of the receipts, for scores and scores of tickets were sold that were not used on account of the heat. The play and players were in all respects the same as on its first presentation. Of course it was fine and greatly enjoyed.

—There is an exhibition at the Public Library a collection of 200 photographs of Venice owned by the Library Art Club. These views are displayed for two weeks at the several libraries in New England that are so fortunate as to belong to the Club, and afford a fine opportunity for a study of this beautiful city. The different views, churches, palaces, together with the Grand Canal, give the unusual, fairy-like impression which makes the place so fascinating. The Lion of St. Marks, and the four bronze horses brought from Constantinople by the Venetians after the fourth Crusade, and the copies of the "Assumption," "The Presentation of the Virgin" by Titian, are among the treasures of this collection. —P.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

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—The writer of an article in the June number of the New England Magazine entitled "A Glimpse at Colonial Schools" makes large draughts on the history of Woburn for his material, and particularly mentions "Master James Fowle," an austere teacher and firm believer in the efficacy of the "rod of birch" in the art of "teaching young ideas how to shoot."

—How many of our readers know anything about "Master James Fowle" as a typical schoolmaster of those early days. Some time ago he contributed to the columns of the JOURNAL interesting articles on art and kindred themes, and was always a welcome visitor to the JOURNAL office. At one time and another he published magazines and was the author of several historical works. In the last days of the Woburn Sunlight Co. he was its treasurer, and made daily visits to the factory from his home in Melrose. He was an honest man.

—The city officers are to have a Saturday half holiday during June, July, and August, and perhaps longer. The new rule went into operation last Saturday. The City Council made the order a week ago, which reads something like this: Public offices open from 8 to 11.30 a. m.; from 2 to 5 p. m.; Tuesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8 except during the months of June, July and August when they will close at 12 noon on Saturdays. The public should take particular notice of this change for by so doing annoyance may be saved.

—As usual the special meeting of the small remnant of the Woburn Board of Trade extensively advertised to be held last Friday evening was a failure from lack of a quorum. About 7 persons were present, not enough to do business, and so the obsequies were postponed to next Monday evening when it is hoped there will be a sufficient number on hand to act as pallbearers. The corpse has been patiently waiting for burial two or three years, and the very few remaining mourners are determined that it shall be interred this time—if a quorum can be mustered.

—This city is "feeling its oats" in the green kind of style. Its overflow of spirits is due mainly to the fact that the Gypsy Moth Extremistors have been here. The trees show it. Manila hemp, bagging is strongly in evidence, and the festive G. M. is hauling in his horns. We are all proud to know that a part of that \$100,000 is coming our way. The G. M. must go. He is a pest to the Commission but not a pest to the favorite. What if there are more Moths in Melford than there were 6 or 8 years ago when the Commissioners declared war against them at \$200,000 per annum? That's nothing; the G. M. must go.

—The local reporter of a certain Boston daily whose name, for prudential reasons, we decline to give, raised great commotion in and around Baldwin Park one day lately. He did it by "scorching." It was his first essay at public belying, but he had enjoyed good private training and his riding was superb. His style of sitting the machine might be patterned after by people of greater pretensions with advantage to themselves. Instead of sitting erect and leisurely employing his pedal extremities he lay flat on the handlebars, nerved himself to the task, and skinned the ground like a streak of greased lightning. The clouds of dust he raised and the trail left behind were simply marvelous. The rustics of the Park had never seen anything like it and naturally they were amazed.

—Mr. George E. Waters, formerly bookkeeper for Mr. Alex. Ellis, is engaged for the present in selling stock of the Mashell Coper Mining and Reduction Company, whose mines are located about 25 miles from Tacoma, Wash., and are said to be exceedingly rich in copper ore. The officers of the Company are nearly all capitalists and leading business men of Tacoma and Seattle. Mr. Waters is employed by the Boston office of the Company, the head of which is now conducting a party of Boston capitalists in a tour to and among the mines. These gentlemen go for the purpose of investigation of the property and investing if the representations of the officers prove true. The Boston agent and a son of ex-Secretary of State Bayard were out here ten days ago to consult with Mr. Waters respecting local officers of the Company.

—The Kings Daughters of Trinity Church are to give a Gypsy Camp on Wednesday evening, June 22, at the residence of Mr. Robert B. Eaton, Main street. It is to be "the greatest show on earth." The price of admission is only 15 cents, which will in-

—On account of illness Optician Worthley is unable to come here yesterday, but will be on hand at Capt. Hanson's jewelry store on Thursday, June 16, sure.

—Mr. Chester R. Smith says the dry goods business is picking up, and things look brighter. He has a notice in this paper which is worth reading. We recommend his store as a good one.

—The Highland Orchestra, 5 pieces, played for the performance of "All the Comforts of Home" at the Auditorium last Wednesday evening, and in splendid style. They have been engaged to play at the Graduating exercises.

—Postoffice Inspector Bullman inspected the Woburn Centre office on Wednesday and found everything in the very best of order. He paid a high compliment to the personal charms and official merit of the women clerks.

—No new High School building ought to be put up in this city the plans for which do not embrace a lunch room. Of course it is a beautiful sight, on a bright June day, to see long lines of rollicking boys and girls from the H. S. going after their "11 o'clock," and we should hate to be deprived of it; but if the festive banana was more easily comeatable they would probably like it better. Will the committee consider this proposition?

—It is fair to presume that Mr. Elwyn G. Preston is proud of the handsome American Flag that was raised last Tuesday with music and the firing of cannon over the building of the Chamber of Commerce, of which large body of leading Boston merchants he is Secretary. The raising was made a notable occasion at which Mayor Quincy, Postmaster Henry A. Thomas and Hon. Harvey N. Collison, were the orators. Secretary Preston is an American through and through and nothing sends a thrill through his heart at a pace quite so lively as a good look at "Old Glory."

—Mr. William H. Welch of Boston has been at work in this city some weeks on the forthcoming Woburn and Winchester Directory to be issued by W. A. Greenough & Co., the well known Boston Directory makers who have supplied this city several years past. The calls of Mr. Welch on them surprised many of our people who supposed from the representations made that they had given their patronage to Greenough & Co. for a new Directory when in fact they subscribed for an entirely different thing. They did it unwittingly and got very poor returns for their money. Greenough & Co. are an old and reliable firm; they never resort to tricks; they have made the Woburn Directory for a long time, and given satisfaction.

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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1898.

## THE FIFTH TO GO.

Now that it is settled that the Fifth Infantry will be the next to go to the front the regiment is abundantly rewarded for the patience with which it has awaited its call. It goes without saying that the command will make as favorable an impression as the Massachusetts Regiments which have gone before it. Officers who know the Fifth know that there has been no finer body of Infantry in the service of the Commonwealth.—Boston Journal.

The compliment which the Journal pays the men of the Fifth Regiment is well deserved. Col. Whitney is a Veteran and was a gallant soldier, and the Companies are made up of good fighting material as there is in the State.

The sooner the Regiment are called for the better they will like it. They have waited patiently for their turn.

Verily it was a case of "great cry and little wool." Charley P. Buckley was only initiated and installed driver of Hook & Ladder No. 1 on Saturday evening. A great hullabaloo had been raised over the matter; there had been talk of Mr. Young refusing to vacate; of mandamus, injunctions, and all sorts of terrible things; but none of them panned out; when possession was requested of him last Saturday Young gave up the keys and things in the most peaceable manner, and nothing could have been lovelier. Young had too much sense to listen to his alleged friends and enter into an expensive lawsuit over the business. The alleged friends wouldn't pony up and help him pay the cost, and he knew it. Reason for the change? Simply, Chief Littlefield didn't want Young any longer but did want Charley Buckley, and he got what he wanted. Perhaps it was not so much Young that Chief Littlefield was after as the late Chief, although of course he would have a man for driver of the H. & L., who would be loyal to him, which he knows Buckley will be. Littlefield did no more than anybody else would have done under the circumstances. Young is a strong partisan of the ex-Chief; Buckley was Littlefield's driver under the old regime; Littlefield takes care of his friends and lets his enemies take care of themselves if they can. Chief Littlefield is on top; that is all there is to it. He didn't want Young for driver, and Young is out; he did want Buckley, and Buckley is in. "Let us have peace."

D. J. Flanders, Esq., General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the Boston & Maine Railroad System, has issued pictorial guidebooks of rare beauty and value to the tourist, to the innumerable summer resorts embraced by the Company's various lines into Northern New England and the British Provinces, which can be obtained by application to the Boston office. There is no desirable spot, by the sea, among the mountains, on the lakes and rivers, or at rural retreats, that is not reached by the Boston & Maine's great system of roads. Their splendidly equipped trains run to every seaside resort on the New England coast north of Boston, to the great lakes and fishing waters of Maine, the mountains of New Hampshire, and the green hills of Vermont. The vacationist may make choice of any nook or corner of Northern New England for his summer rest and recreation and be sure of reaching it easily and speedily by some line or other of the B. & M. System. Their cars and train service is the best in the country, and a portion of the delights of a summer's outing to the ocean or the mountains is the ride on these luxurious trains.

An absurd story was published in the papers Tuesday afternoon to the effect that Germany had concentrated a large fleet of war vessels at Manila with hostile intent towards the United States. Germany is not seeking a quarrel with Uncle Sam, and the story no doubt had its origin in the brain of conscienceless newsmongers who sent it out "just to fill up." Readers of city newspapers should have learned by this time that but very little reliance is to be placed on their reports, especially concerning events that have not happened. It should be remembered that the utmost secrecy concerning intended movements is maintained in the War and Navy Departments and that the press censorship is exceedingly strict, so that really a great share of what the papers publish as news is merely guesswork, and a pretty poor article of it, at that.

We are informed by those who pretend to keep run of such matters that Representative Wood has a clear field for a third term in the General Court. The desire for his re-election is stronger than it was last year if anything, for he has made a good record, has looked after the interests of his constituents carefully and with intelligence, and his experience will enable him to do still better work next year. The common people are especially anxious for his re-election. Representative Grimes, we understand, appears to be equally certain of being returned this fall. He is a young man of much more than ordinary ability, of sterling character, and has won an influential position in the House. The District cannot do better this fall than to re-elect these two gentlemen.

We are indebted to Hon. Horace G. Wadlin, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor, for a copy of Part 1, Vol. 5, of the Census of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which we are thankful for. The volume treats of manufactures which, next to population, is the most important and interesting of any part of the census reports. The only trouble about this census business is that such a long time elapses before it gets into the hands of the people. To see the returns of 1895 in the middle of 1898 seems very much like ancient history.

Admiral Dewey's report of the battle at Manila was received at Washington last Monday. It is an elaboration of the despatches sent home at the time but is more satisfying and shows better for our fleet than they did, if that were possible.

It was reported that Private James McColgan, who was killed in the 13 hours' fight between the 11th and 12th Regiments of U. S. Marines at Guantanamo Harbor, Cuba, and a force of Spanish guerrillas, was a Woburn man although credited to Stoneham, but a careful investigation fails to substantiate the story. The Marines had a long hard fight, four of them being killed and several wounded, but succeeded, with the aid of reinforcements from the Marblehead, in repulsing the Spaniards and planting the Stars and Stripes on Cuban soil.

Last week the General Court legislated the Brown Tail Moth and the Gypsy Moth into the same category and both are to be "worked" by the same Commission. There has been some jealousy between the B. T. M. and the G. M., the former claiming that the latter was receiving more attention from the Commission than was justified by his merits, and to allay such feelings the bill above referred to was passed.

Troops to take Cuba left Florida last Tuesday, if the reports were true. The plan was to land 15,000 near Santiago, have them capture the Spanish army and fleet there, and then take Porto Rico in hand. After these are secured and the Stars and Stripes are hoisted over them Havana will become an easy prey, it is argued. We are looking with confidence for a speedy end of the war.

The long-established weekly eclectic magazine, THE LIVING AGE, never deserved its title better than now; for its presentation of English and Continental opinion on the various aspects of the war between the United States and Spain is fresh, full and widely representative; yet it does not trench at all on the other features of the magazine.

It looks now as though before Congress adjourns the annexation of Hawaii will become an accomplished fact. The feeling on the subject has changed very much in Congress within a few weeks, and it is believed the measure will go through both branches easily.

Good news from Santiago Thursday morning. The Marines won a brilliant victory over the Spaniards. The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius destroyed a strong Spanish fort and killed many of the dons.

The Hawaii annexation resolution was adopted by the House last Wednesday 209 to 91. Speaker Reed sulked in his tent.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
Josephine Lang—Music.  
Forest Hooper—Card.  
H. Wellington—Wanted.  
J. W. Johnson—Card.  
Five Cents—Notice.  
Kings Daughters—Gypsy Camp.

The searum Monday evening was refreshing.

Yesterday was another "Old Testament" day.

Joseph Linnell's market is a popular place for buyers.

There was no frost Wednesday night but it was a close shave.

St. Charles Parish will hold a grand picnic on the 4th of July.

Frank A. Locke, piano tuner, see card next to last column, this page.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker L. Eaton talk of coming back to this city to live.

Judge Johnson made the principal speech at the Highland Hose flag-raising.

But little is heard about the doings of the Board of Public Works now days.

Dr. and Mrs. Seth W. Kelley have returned from their wedding tour to Canada.

The "Gypsy Camp," don't fail to take it in and help the King's Daughters.

Aberjona Colony visited the Moses P. Brown Colony at East Boston yesterday.

The Hibernians are preparing for a Lawn Party and Dance on the evening of July 1.

The 4th of July comes on Monday, washing day. Which brings two rest days together.

Cuneo & Crovo are still ahead on the strawberry controversy. They keep the best and sell cheap.

E. H. Richards and J. H. Parker got back from their Maine fishing trip last Wednesday evening.

The High School Battalion annual drill will take place this evening. Yesterday was their Field Day.

A man wants a situation as driver of an express wagon or any other. Good recommendations. See ad.

There was a good rain last Monday night and early Tuesday. It is what the farmers call growing weather. They like it.

Miss Reardon will be given a summer telephone station by the Company, and after that a permanent situation probably.

That "Boston East Wind" is still putting in its work in these parts. It almost always dries up before the middle of June.

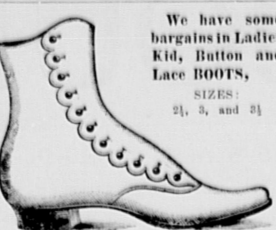
A. L. Richardson & Brother manufacture American flags promptly and neatly of the best bunting and do not lack for orders.

Graduation Day will soon get along, and won't some young people feel happy when it is over? The 29th of June is the date.

Mr. E. H. Richards went to Rangely Lakes last week for fish. He was accompanied by Joe Henry Parker, both famous fishermen.

The candlepin tournament of the Towandas closed Wednesday evening. H. E. Lord won highest prize on 85. Team 3 won highest team prize.

The annual Police vacation will begin on June 19. Officers Roach and McKenna are the first to go out. Chief McDermott takes his later on.



We have some bargains in Ladies Kid, Button and Lace BOOTS, SIZES: 21, 22, and 23.

Which we will sell less than cost to make. We also have what is called Ladies' Full ankle Boots, Opera Toe, and very stylish, for \$2.00 and \$2.50.

J. LEATHE, 425 Main St., Woburn.

Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green St., Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for \$10.00 and up. Any first class make for \$30.00. Call or write.—ff.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor has an order to take a large lot of photographic views in Lexington. His fame as an outdoor artist is not confined to this city.

Our bow to Principal Owen for "comps" to the 11th Annual Drill of the Woburn High School Battalion at 7.45 this Friday, evening at Armory Hall.

Superintendent Wallis tells our reporter that bids for the Woburn Electric Light & Power Company's new plant have been received at his office.

Parents will find it to their advantage to read Miss Lang's advertisement of special rates to beginners for Summer Term commencing Tuesday, July 5.

We received a friendly call from Mr. J. E. Marion of Nahant, a native and former resident of Burlington, a few days ago. He likes his home by the sea.

Mrs. Maria Winn has already taken up her summer abode at the seaside. In the course of three or four weeks others will flock in the same direction.

Highland Hose Company had a flag raising last Wednesday evening. There was music by the Band, speech-making, and other good things. It was a jolly affair.

City Treasurer Buck is house-fet with an attack of malaria. He is missed any at the Treasurer's office, for John Elmer attends to the business in first-rate shape.

We direct attention to the advertisement of "A Gypsy Camp" in this paper. As the JOURNAL said last week it is going to be "the greatest show on earth." Be sure and patronize it.

Librarian Cutler, Mr. Alexander Grant and his daughter, attended the Tufts College Class Day last Friday. Miss Beatrice Alexandra Grant graduated from that College last Wednesday.

On account of the closing of the postoffice we are obliged to print the JOURNAL on Thursday evening. It will get so by and by that the days that are not holidays will be an exception to the rule.

Graduated, with honors, June 1, from Boston University, Dr. Wilmet Leighton Marden of Lynn, son of H. W. and M. E. Marden, and grandson of the late James McFoley of North Woburn.

Ernest Hartwell takes the cake for a display of Old Glory. No less than four bright banners adorn his delivery wagon and as it scuds through the streets it looks like a 4th of July celebration.

Many friends of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Wade were congratulating that happy couple last Saturday on the addition that day of a daughter to their family, their firstborn. The JOURNAL does likewise.

At 5 o'clock Monday p. m., an old unoccupied house on Centre street was burned up, or nearly so. Some boys were in it trying to learn to smoke and accidentally set fire to the premises. The loss was not heavy.

The Highland Orchestra, John C. Andrews Manager, will furnish music for the H. S. graduating exercises this year. This Orchestra, which is a good one, has been very much in demand during the season.

Miss Jessie A. Day, a popular and successful teacher in our public schools, contemplates a European tour this summer. For her faithful and efficient school work Miss Day deserves a long and pleasant vacation.

Last Sunday was the hottest day of the season so far. It was considerably over 90 in the shade and at 6 p. m. it was over 80. It was an uncomfortable day really, more so because of the humidity in the atmosphere.

Belcher catered for the Golden Wedding of Albert Ayer and wife at Winchester last Wednesday. Of the 500 invitations issued 450 accepted and were present. Belcher furnished a splendid banquet for the happy occasion.

Mr. Alexander who has done good work here in the cure of indigestion has quite a large practice at Lynn, Malden, and other neighboring places. His remedy has proved efficacious in a large percent of cases that he has treated.

A large number of the members of Quenly Court of Foresters visited Mystic Court a few evenings ago. Mr. Edward E. Lynch, D. H. C. R., was presented with a gold headed cane. There were speeches and songs at the meeting.

We understand that steps are being taken to organize a provisional military company in this city to take the place in the State Militia of Company G which is expected to soon become a part of the U. S. Army and go to Cuba.

Miss Katherine M. Abbott of Lowell has recently had printed and published a handsome little handbook called "South Shore Trolley Trips," which the patrons of South Shore excursions will find a neat, handy and valuable guide. It is elegantly illustrated with landscapes, bits of water, historic houses, public buildings, etc., and contains a great deal of information.

The South Middlesex Conference, of which Rev. Henry C. Parker of this city is Secretary, held its 79th regular session in the Unitarian church at Wellesley Hills last Wednesday. Several Woburn ladies and gentlemen attended it.

The Knights of Columbus celebrated the 55th anniversary of their organization in this city last night at the Auditorium. A neat musical programme was rendered. Miss Lottie Cahlan played a cornet solo admirably. She is a fine cornetist.

Some people claim that the bicycle craze is on the wane in the country, but it looks more as though it were on the increase in this city. If generally the sales have fallen off it must be because everybody has got a wheel and there is nobody left to buy.

A few days ago Mr. Elmore A. Pierce brought to the JOURNAL office a great bunch of wild Forget-me-nots gathered by him from Walnut Hill Terrace where bloom acres of them, the largest and handsomest ones that grow. The present was appreciated.

The election of Mr. Gordon Parker as Secretary and Treasurer of the Co-operative Bank gives general satisfaction. He is capable of doing the business in good shape and he occupies a handy location for doing the business. He will probably hold the office a good many years.

Seven graduates will read their essays, poems, etc. at the Commencement exercises of the Woburn High School. It is a grand plan to have the exercises in the Auditorium. It will admit and seat everybody who wants to attend, and all crowding and sweltering will be avoided.

Capt. John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn Item, will deliver the address at the celebration of the 80th anniversary of the organization of the First church Sunday School next Sunday. He was its Superintendent 17 years, and the pupils of those days remember him with gratitude and affection.

The many friends of Dr. Ephraim Cutter of New York, formerly of Woburn, extend to him their heartfelt sympathy in his sorrow over the loss by death, which occurred very suddenly last week, of his youngest son Edward, who was about 22 years old. The wife of Dr. Cutter is also very low and not expected to live.

With no fuss and feathers or blowing of horns Capt. Hanson is proceeding right along in the business of filling up Co. G to the required 106 members and is able to procure all the men needed. When the Co. is full the Captain will make his report and Uncle Sam will do the rest. Co. G will be ready as soon as any of them.

Late last week Mr. Charles G. Lund, member of the James Skinner Leather company of this city and Boston, left here for a European trip. The Company have a large market in London and other foreign cities for their products and the supposition is that Mr. Lund's visit across the water is chiefly for business purposes.

Mr. Henry A. Andrews of the News will leave Boston next Sunday with the Suburban and Massachusetts Press Associations on their outing to the British Provinces. They go to Halifax, Annapolis, and other interesting places in Nova Scotia, and expect to visit points elsewhere. The party will return to Boston on June 24.

It isn't right for a certain newspaper reporter to change his mind so often on the schoolhouse site. It keeps people in a continual stew and there is not one in 40 who can tell where he is at on the subject. Journalists are supposed to inform and instruct but if they have no minds of their own how is it to be expected that they can do so?

We presume to say that Capt. L. E. Hanson of Co. G is feeling very well, thank you, over the encouraging prospect which the 5th Reg't has for going to the front at an early day. No men ever waited more patiently for the order to march than those of Co. G, and now that they are likely to soon take their departure they are in fine spirits.

Revenue stamps under the recent law are to be sold at the postoffices. Blanks for the new bonds are also to be kept for use at the same places. The denominations of these bonds will run as low as \$50 and afford people of limited means and a little money to place it where it will be perfectly safe. They draw 3 percent interest.

We are in receipt of a copy of Darrah's Street Railway Guide which is prized. It is finely printed and illustrated and contains a great fund of valuable information respecting the Street Railway of Eastern Massachusetts and Rhode Island. It is published by Robert H. Darrah, 115 Devonshire st., Boston, and for sale at 15 cents a copy.

The Woburn Baseball Club played the Cambridge Reds on St. Charles Field last Saturday and beat them 10 to 5. The home team put up a great game, and the boys from the University City were no slouches. To-day, Friday, afternoon the Woburns and favoritills will try titles on the St. Charles Field. We are looking for a good report from our team.

We gather from the Ward (Colorado) Miner the information that Lester J. Moulton and George A. Blaisdell of this city have leased the Puzzler Mill near that place and have put it into complete working order for treating ore. The Puzzler mine, an old and famous gold bearer, is owned by Virgil H. Came. It looks as though the boys had struck it rich.

The Western Union Telegraph Co. have changed agents in this city. Mr. Sparrow Horton, who has held the position many years, retires and Miss Lizzie Shinkwin, who was formerly operator at Stoneham, has been installed in his place, with Edward Caldwell's countering for the office. Many friends of Miss Hannah Reardon, who has been an operator with Mr. Horton several years and also clerk there, made an effort to secure an appointment for her but were too late. Neither Miss Reardon or her friends were aware that a change was contemplated and were therefore handicapped in their work. She is a competent operator and a deserving young woman. The same is true of Miss Shinkwin.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

## Straw Mattings

FOR Summer Use.

We have the largest variety of mattings in New England, and our prices are very much the lowest, owing to our exceptional purchasing facilities in the East.

\$3.50 will buy a roll of forty yards. A good jointless Chinese Matting can be had of us at 15 cents per yard, in lengths to suit.

Special attention given to mail orders.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS &amp; CO.,

658 Washington St. (Opposite Boylston St.),

BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD &amp; SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency, New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

## SPECIAL RATES

—FOR—

## Summer Term

—OF—

## PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION

Commencing Tuesday, July 13, 1898.

This term is intended especially for beginners as a preparation for Fall work. Arrangements can NOW be made.

Address Miss MARY E. LANG, 415 Main St., Woburn.

By arrangement with the owner the management of the Woburn Base Ball Club will have control of the rising land on the westerly side of Wood street, opposite the base ball grounds, on days when games are being played, and will therefore be able to prevent its being made a free point of observation from which to witness the games, as it will be forbidden to be used for that purpose.

Private James McColgan, who was killed at Guantanamo last Sunday night in the first battle on Cuban soil between Americans and Spaniards, was a member of Company D, First Battalion of U. S. Marines. He enlisted at Boston, Jan. 5, 1897. His nearest relative is Mrs. Fanny O'Loughlin of Stoneham. Before enlisting he was an employee on the sewer construction in that town.

Mr. George S. Hudson, who goes to the Cape as society, or seaside, reporter for the Boston Herald on June 24, will not leave here in the shape of an ironed arsenal, or anything of the kind. The only war weapons proposed by him to be taken to Nantucket will be a small Kodak and a gross of Faber No. 2 pencils, for he knows he has not the least fear of a Spanish invasion or gathering of Spanish warships at Martha's Vineyard.

Mr. James Burns and family who were burned out at the Murray fire Sunday morning have moved to North Warren street. Their loss on furniture was about \$150 and although not insured was not seriously felt by them. The good will of the people was of course grateful to Mr. Burns and family, but they stood in need of pecuniary aid, being in comfortable circumstances, and abundantly able to stand any loss that they might experience by fire or otherwise.

If Col. A. L. Richardson had not met with an accident on Monday a fine flag would have been raised over the establishment of Richardson Bros. on Tuesday, but owing to that it will not be unfurled until later. The proprietors were particularly desirous of running it up on Tuesday because it was the 121st anniversary of the first hoisting of the American Flag, which would have been a notable time to perform such a duty. The first American Flag was unfurled to the breeze on June 14, 1777, and the Richardson's would have celebrated its 121st anniversary by repeating this operation but for the reason above given. Mr. Cyrus Lamb has put up a tall staff for them.

The observance of Children's Sunday at the First Baptist church on June 12 was a pleasing and happy affair. The services were moderate in length and interesting from beginning to end. Rev. Dr. Crane delivered a short address which was excellent; there was some very fine singing by Master Gerald Lambert; and Maud Littlefield did splendidly as she always does.

At the close of the exercises the sacrament of baptism was administered to three persons, a young lady and two young men.

The Hard Times Sociable held by the Epworth League of the M. E. church on the grounds of Nathan W. Frye, Lowell street, Central Square, on Wednesday evening, was a very enjoyable affair and participated in by about 200 people, young and old. The costumes worn were quite original and showed that the wearer must surely "have seen better days." For a small sum ice cream and cake were served and was well patronized and no doubt the affair as a whole will add quite a little to their treasury.

It was Children's Day at the Methodist Church last Sunday and a more satisfactory one was never held. Pastor Packard preached an admirable sermon in the morning written expressly for the occasion which was very much liked. At 6.30 p. m. a Sunday School Concert was given principally by the Primary Department which was highly successful and pleasing. Miss Blanche True was the manager and did herself great credit. Under her guidance the children did splendidly and everything passed off with complete satisfaction.

Mrs. Betsey Johnson who died at the Home for Aged Women last week Wednesday and buried at Woodbrook on Saturday was one of the oldest persons in this city, her exact age being 92 years, 7 months and 4 days. She was an aunt of Col. William T. Grammer, and was known as "Aunt Betsey Grammer" by everybody, her husband, Minot Johnson, having lived but a short time after their marriage. Her father was one of the first prisoners captured by the British in the Revolution and after his release worked at shipbuilding at Medford. She had many good friends.

They say that local civil service rules have all petered out and nobody pretends to pay the least attention to them. We have always thought that civil service laws were a fraud, but held to the opinion that while they exist they should be executed. The demise of the obnoxious system here in Woburn is mainly due to the blows that Lawyer Curran has given it in his

What They Read About Hood's Sarsaparilla

Their Faith in This Medicine is Grounded on Merit

They Know It Absolutely Cures When Other Medicines Fail

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Scilla and a little Iodine of Potassium. Besides these excellent alternatives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

"My little girl was afflicted with eczema and suffered for seven years. She was attended by physicians and tried many different kinds of medicine with no relief. After taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla she was cured." Mrs. EMMA FRANKLIN, Honeoye, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. \$1.50 for 25 C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills, cure Liver Bile; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.



## PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT, 12 Franklin St., Woburn. Tuesdays and Fridays at Chickering Hall, Boston.

## BEST CREAMERY

## BUTTER

23c. per lb.

## Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House, 327 &amp; 329 Main St. FITZ &amp; STANLEY.

private and public capacity, aided by the authorities who had appointments to make to which the law operated as a sort of blockade. At any rate, we are seriously told that there are no more civil service rules in force in this city.

It was not correct to say that Conductor Cartan's and Engineer Chase's morning train would start from Wilmington instead of Woburn after June 27 for there is to be no change made by the summer timetable. This train is the first that leaves our station for Boston every morning in the year at 5.55 o'clock, and winds up its day's work here at 6.10 p. m. It makes trips to Stoneham as well as to Wilmington over the Woburn Loop, and runs about 80 miles a day. Conductor Cartan and Engineer Chase are among the oldest of the train employees on the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine System in point of service, and among the best liked by the community.

The Christian Endeavor Society of First church are making extensive preparations for their projected "Dewey Strawberry Festival" which is to be held in the vestry of that church on Tuesday evening, June 21. The proceeds are to go to swell a fund of \$500 pledged by said Society to support a missionary in China. If we are correctly informed, at the forthcoming Festival strawberries and icecream will be on sale, the former by wholesale as well as retail. We do not learn that sponge cake and lemonade will be on tap there. The object of the Society is in the highest degree commendable. Their pledge made by July 1, if our informant had the rights of it, and as there still remains quite a deficit it is earnestly hoped that everyone who can will attend and spend considerable money at the Festival.

Col. A. L. Richardson met with an accident at 11 o'clock Monday forenoon which shook him up a good deal and might have proved much more serious. He had occasion to go to the roof of the laundry building where Mr. Cyrus Lamb was putting up a flagstaff and went to the elevator in the store to go Woburn. First church is an auxiliary of said Association. The supplies should be sent to the Ladies parlor of the church between the hours of 2 and 5 Saturday afternoons, when and where the committee will be in waiting.

George Durward of Company A, 6th Reg't, Wakefield, is employed in the Quartermaster's Department at Camp Alger, Virginia, having been detailed to assist there. He is perfectly competent to perform the duties of the position. He writes to Mr. James Durward, Jr., that everything is going on all right at the Camp. The men are liberally provided with all the comforts of life, their duties are not overly hard, and existence there is not at all unpleasant.

We can't tell for certain because the JOURNAL is printed June 16, but we have an idea that Bunker Hill Day is being generally observed in this city. There were placards in the store windows all along the streets announcing that the place would be closed on the 17th. We heard too that a great many were going to the Charlestown celebration, others to the beaches,







## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1898.

## "EDUCATION SUNDAY"

It is safe to say that the plan to observe day after tomorrow as "Education Sunday" at the First church meets the approval of every well regulated mind in the city. The person who suggested it did well, for the influence of the day cannot but make for moral and intellectual elevation and be felt in the right direction.

A letter in this issue of the JOURNAL addressed to Principal Owen of the High School by Mr. Oliver F. Bryant, Clerk of the church, gives an explanation of the proceedings and objects sought by keeping "Education Day" in the way proposed, therefore no comments on the plan and design need be attempted by the JOURNAL.

As the High School graduating class of '98 is the body particularly invited and to be given special attention it is surmised that the sermon will partake of the nature of a baccalaureate, a very proper idea and one that is becoming every year more in vogue. In these times there is greater need of educating the moral parts of the young than their intellects. Brains will do their share all right, but the habit of pure living is not so easily maintained. Everybody starts out in life with it, but associations often wreck it.

It is expected that "Education Sunday" at First church on June 26, will be interesting and profitable to all concerned.

## FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

It is announced by authority that Herbert S. Riley, Esq., Chairman of the Woburn Republican Ward and City Committee, a position which has been ably filled by him for several years, will be a candidate to succeed Representative Wood in the next Legislature. He has many friends who think his loyalty and good work in behalf of the Republican Party in this Representative District entitle him to the position and they propose to put forth their best endeavors to secure it for him this fall.

While the candidacy of Mr. Riley will not lessen the heartiness of the JOURNAL's support of Mr. Wood, we are free to confess that, with Mr. Wood out of the race, he would receive a warm endorsement from the JOURNAL and all the aid in its power to give.

Mr. Riley is a good lawyer, a respected citizen, an honest man, and his friends are numerous and true. His labors for the success of the Republican Party and principles deserve recognition and we are not surprised at all at the present movement to elect him a Representative to the General Court. If elected he would fill the position with credit to all concerned.

## THE PATRIOTIC CITIZENS OF WOBURN

Will see to it that the boys of Co. G, 5th Regt., Mass. Volunteers, are as well provided with articles of clothing, such as shoes, stockings, underwear, &c., as those from other towns and cities that have preceded them. If the City Council cannot, or will not, appropriate a sum sufficient to supply them with the necessary outfit, the money can, and we believe will, be raised by subscription.

To that end a meeting of the Honorary Members of the Company will be held at the Armory, Saturday evening at 8 o'clock, and all patriotic citizens are invited to join with them. The time is short as the company are expected to leave Woburn not later than Thursday next. Whatever is done must be done quickly.

It is hoped there will be a prompt and generous response to this appeal. It is expected that the meeting of Fine, or Honorary, Members will arrange at the Saturday evening meeting for a Grand Mass Meeting to be held at the Auditorium on Tuesday evening, June 28.

## THE WAR.

There has been but little change in the war situation since our last issue. The transports with 20,000 troops arrived near Santiago last Monday but they have not yet landed and there is no certainty just when they will go ashore. Even after they land the country will be obliged to wait some time before it hears of any fighting.

Troops for Admiral Dewey were expected to arrive early this week, but if they have done so the news has not reached America.

There is considerable activity in the various camps, but nobody knows when the soldiers will leave them for Cuba. Gen. Miles says there will be no advance on the Island until late October or November. Secretary Alger favors an early move; which course will be adopted no one knows.

In the mean time peace rumors prevail at Madrid, but chiefly among the newspaper correspondents there.

LATER.—The troops were safely landed Wednesday morning without resistance from the Spaniards.

## OFF FOR THE WARS.

It is now expected that the 5th Regiment will go to Camp Dewey next week and that Company G will leave here about Thursday, June 30. This is Capt. Hanson's belief at the present time.

In view of the Company's departure a meeting of the Fine Members of the Phalanx will be held at the Armory next Saturday evening for the purpose of making plans to give the boys such a farewell as they deserve and will be a credit to the city.

Capt. E. F. Wier, who is President of the Fine Members Association, hopes the meeting will be fully attended.

It is met that the Company should have a royal sendoff.

## HAWAII.

A vote cast on the question of adjournment in the U. S. Senate last Tuesday was a test of the relative strength of the friends and foes on the annexation of Hawaii. It stood 44 to 15 in favor of annexation, which settles the question affirmatively when the final vote is reached.

Although the friends of the measure never had a doubt but that they had a majority of the Senate on their side the result of the test was a great and agreeable surprise to them.

## A SUGGESTION.

It is proposed to hold a celebration in honor of Company G when they leave here next week for Framingham. That is highly proper.

This is the suggestion: interviews with Captain Hanson and some of his men have led to the conclusion that the Company would prefer that the money raised for such a celebration, or the major part of it, should be expended in good serviceable wearing apparel for the soldiers rather than for music, fireworks and the like, which being the case, why not dispense with some of the sound and show and substitute for them a lot of good shoes or other articles equally as useful in their service for Uncle Sam?

This is simply a suggestion.

Some of the Charlestown people are indignant over the rejection of their townsman Mr. Oakes by Col. Whitney as Lieutenant Colonel of the 5th, but no special complaints are heard from any other quarter. It is fair to presume that Col. Whitney knew what he was about when he declined to appoint Lieut. Col. Oakes, the position which he held in the 5th M. V. M., and it is not observed that the line is kicking much over his action. The public know but little about the case, but it is safe to say that a disclosure of all the facts would sustain Col. Whitney.

Everybody respects Senator Morrill of Vermont but he outlived his usefulness in National councils years ago. The trouble with him is that he can't realize that he belongs to a past generation. His age is 88 years.

## CONGRESSMAN KNOX'S MANLY AND PATRIOTIC COURAGE.

Congressman Knox's manly and patriotic courage in the National House of Representatives has been a walkover at the next election. He sustains the Administration.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
City License—E. H. Richards—To Let, E. W. Johnson—Clifton, Remington Bros.—Foster, James S. Cassidy—Plumber, J. C. Maguire—Adm'r. Sale, J. M. Merriman—Mort. Sale.

## MASS MEETING.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians having generously tendered the free use of the Auditorium to the citizens of Woburn for the purpose it is now expected that the whole city will assemble in Grand Mass Meeting there on Tuesday evening, June 28, for the purpose of raising funds with which to honor Company G, 5th Regiment, on their departure for camp, in a manner which their loyalty and services richly merit and to give them something pleasant to remember all their lives.

Should the Meeting be held, of which there seems to be no doubt, there will be a plenty of eloquent oratory and stirring martial music, with perhaps some songs and stories.

Let the Auditorium be packed to the brim with patriotic people.

Mishawum Road Corner is ablaze with burning.

Last Sunday was one of the rainiest days of the season.

This is St. John's Day, the day that Free Masons celebrate.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Poole are in camp on Concord river.

The Woburns and Lexingtons will play a game of ball tomorrow.

Frank A. Locke, piano tuner, see card next to last column, this page.

Cooper, the real estate man, has run out a fine flag from his office windows.

Mr. A. L. Holdridge had an enthusiastic flag-raising at his residence last week.

The days are at their greatest length. Tomorrow they will shorten one minute.

Lawyer Bond says there are not so many song birds in our groves this summer as usual.

Durward has had home-made green peas several days. He runs an up to date market.

Miss Marian T. Hosmer was guest of Mrs. Jennie K. Adams at Nahant on Wednesday.

Varnish don't fasten sitters to the seats of the Auditorium any more. It has been scraped off.

Cuneo & Crovo have nice this year's peaches in great abundance. They look and eat fine.

Col. Whitney thinks the 5th will go into camp at Framingham next Wednesday or Thursday.

Mrs. A. M. Winn is at her summer retreat in Swampscott where she will remain three months.

Everybody at the "Dewey" strawberry festival Tuesday evening was decked in red, white and blue.

The Baptist flag don't quite come to time in waving 'o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green at Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for \$10.00 and up. Any first class make for \$30.00. Call or write.—17.

Capt. E. F. Wier attended the funeral of one of his comrades in the Civil War at Brookline last Wednesday.

Particular attention is asked for the new notice of Mr. Geo. T. Connor in this paper. Everything is O.K. at his store.

All signs point to a quiet 4th of July in Woburn. If anything different is contemplated it hasn't got noised abroad yet.

What a glist of schoolmarm in the raw will be turned loose on the public from the schools and colleges this summer!

The Five Cents Savings Bank will hold a meeting on the evening of July 1 to choose officers for the then ensuing year.

Lawyer Lounsbury has recovered from his late illness and is attending to professional business at his Boston and Woburn offices.

Mr. E. A. Pierce has opened a fine office in Fowle Block for the sale of "Residential Woburn" and to do a general business.



Which we will sell less than cost to make.

We also have what is called Ladies' full ankle Boots, Opera Toes, and very stylish, for \$2.00 and \$2.50.

J. LEATHE,  
425 Main St., Woburn

—St. Charles C. T. A. Society will hold their grand strawberry festival this evening in the Auditorium. Let everybody go.

Icecream vendors say this has been a mighty poor season for the sale of their wares. Hot oyster stews have been in greater demand.

Forest Hooper, one of the best business men we have among us, will probably go into the plumbing business in Boston soon.

Our esteemed neighbor Wilson of the Winchester Star went off with the Press Association on a jumboree to Nova Scotia last Sunday.

Particular attention is asked for Miss Josephine Lang's card in this paper. She begins the summer term of her piano teaching on July 5.

Mr. E. H. Richards advertises a frigate tenement to let at a cheap price. It is right in the centre of the town, a few steps from Pleasant st.

The Board of Public Works ought to take a vacation pretty soon. The discharge of the duties of the office have been very trying to the constitution.

Mr. Gilman F. Jones is agent for the sale and lease of some of the best real estate in this part of the county. Purchasers and renters like to deal with him.

The list of spirants for the Mayorality is growing. Some new names have recently been added. But Mayor Feeney will probably be his own successor.

We are not exactly holding our breath until it comes along but at the same time our hope of seeing the Library Park materialize is buoyant and strong.

It must be acknowledged that Supt. French knows how to build a road. The work on Montvale ave. proves it. It will last many years without repairs.

High legal authority to the contrary notwithstanding, there is no such thing as a Board of Fire Engineers in this city. The charter provides for nothing of the kind.

Mr. Charles H. Greenleaf, driver for American Express Company, has been nursing a sore leg this week occasioned by being run into by a wheelman last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Chamberlain of Oakland, California, were the guests of James Skinner, Esq., and Mrs. Skinner last week. They have been visiting their old home here.

Miss Dora Winn and Miss Maud Littlefield accepted an invitation from Mr. Almy Carter, who graduates this year, and will attend the Class Day exercises at Harvard College to-day.

The examination of Company G by the Army Surgeons will be held at the Armory tomorrow, June 25. This is in accordance with the plan laid out several days ago by the Surgeons.

The story that the Nichols fire Wednesday was caused by the explosion of a naphtha tank was not true. Mr. Nichols said there was no naphtha in the building that he was aware of.

The "Gypsy Camp" on the grounds of Mr. Robert B. Eaton, Wymen Green, last Wednesday evening, was a fine affair. There was a large attendance and everything passed off gaily.

Weather cranks claim that the spring just passed and the present summer so far constitute the coldest and most backward season known for a long time. But something of the sort is heard every year.

B. & M. Railroad will change time at 12.01 A. M. June 27. Principal changes at Woburn for Boston, 4.16 P. M. to 4.11 P. M. New train at 4.30 P. M. and 9.15 P. M. Note carefully these changes.

We understand that ex-Fire Chief Ferrin has been appointed Inspector of Sewers. We do not hear that he professes to know anything about the business. But the \$900 salary had to be accounted for in some way.

Sunday, June 26, will be observed by the Unitarians as Children's Sunday and appropriate services will be held in the church auditorium by the Sunday School at 10.30 A. M. We print the program in another column.

Mr. Worthley, who our people know to be a skilled and very successful optician, will be at his Woburn office, Capt. L. E. Hanson's jewelry store, on next Thursday, June 30, for professional business. Remember the date.

The public schools close for the long summer vacation next week. Then a great exodus of teachers may be expected. Supt. Emerson will go to his North Conway farm, and Principal Owen will visit his old home in Maine.

Mr. Herbert E. Lord, who will be confined to his house for some time to come from the serious injuries he received from the upsetting of a load of lumber, has sold his business to the Barker Lumber Co., so report has it.

—Mrs. Susan C. Simonds of Beacon st. went down to Georgetown last week to attend the graduation of her granddaughter. She told us the country was looking beautiful and that she enjoyed her trip very much indeed.

—Dr. Frank Graves ran up a large handsome flag over his house Bunker Hill Day. The pole is 33 feet long and overtops the ridgepole of his residence 18 feet. It is one of the most conspicuous displays of bunting in the city.

—Mr. James S. Cassidy, whose card appears in this paper, successor to Mr. Forest Hooper, is one of the best plumbers in the country. He understands the business theoretically and practically, and will suit the people.

—Samuel D. Bartlett is a full fledged M. D. About two weeks ago he graduated from the Medical College and was given his diploma and is now ready to hang out a shingle duly lettered. Dr. Sam D. has brains—no doubt about that.

—The Weekly Crop Report of the U. S. Weather Bureau of date June 23 is encouraging for New England crops of all kinds. Grass in particular is reported to be in fine condition and the promise of a big hay harvest is all that could be desired.

—Charles T. O'Brien graduated from the Boston College last week, and is now prepared for business. He has not quite made up his mind as to a profession but will do so between this or fall. He is an excellent scholar and an exemplary young man.

—Miss Jennings is filling up her store with all the things necessary to make the glorious Fourth pass off in the most patriotic manner. The young people always patronize her liberally on the celebration of the Nation's birthday, and this year will be no exception.

—Sarah T. Pippet who died in New York and was brought here for burial last week was the youngest daughter of the Mr. Pippet who was years ago owner and publisher of the JOURNAL. The family are well remembered in this city where they were greatly esteemed.

—Yesterday Mr. P. G. Hanson, the Cambridge st. husbandman, sent us in a lot of strawberries that were the best we ever saw. They were not only of immense size but in shape were perfect pines. For some years Brother Hanson has beat the band on big strawberries.

—Mr. Edwin W. Jenkins, Station Agent, came down town yesterday morning in Mr. Greenwood's carriage and left in several days. A week ago last Monday he injured one of his knees in stepping down from a coal car and for a week or more has been laid up with it. The knee is improving.

—The National convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, which numbers 100,000 active working members, will be held in Boston in August next. It will be the largest temperance convention ever held in America. Preparations on an elaborate scale are being made for it.

—Inquiries are rife as to the status, if it has one, of the Provisional Military Company which it is proposed to organize to take the place of Co. G in the State Militia. We regret to be compelled to confess our ignorance concerning the matter. It is probable however that such a Company will be raised.

—There is to be held a grand Mass Meeting on Tuesday evening, June 28, to raise money with which to buy Co. G an outfit of clothing, etc., that will equal if not surpass that of any other Company raised for the War. The Woburn people are patriotic and can be depended on to give the boys a great starter.

—Company G will be speedily recruited up to the required number of 106, and nobody need borrow any trouble at that score. The fact is, Capt. Hanson has been quietly at work at it some time and when the order reaches here Co. G will be the first to report full manned and ready for business.

—The Fine Members of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx will hold a meeting at the Armory on Saturday evening, June 25, to make arrangements for giving Co. G a proper farewell when they leave for Camp Dewey, Framingham, next week. A full attendance of members is urgently requested.

—It is to be hoped that other denominations will adopt the idea of "Education Sunday" and fall in and help establish it as a regular custom to be participated in by each of our churches in the city. "Education Sunday" is a good thing and our schools can't have too much of it. Principal Owen approves of it heartily.

—Mr. Frank C. Nichols was down to Littlejohn Island in Portland Harbor last week to prepare for a summer residence there. We have heard that he is quite a landed proprietor on Littlejohn and other Woburn people who have visited the Island are loud in their praise of it. It is doubtless one of the finest resorts in Casco Bay.

—John E. Moore, son of Mr. Thomas Moore of the Board of Public Works, arrived home from Georgetown University, where he is a student, last Wednesday. He has changed in personal appearance during his absence and the girls say he is the finest looking young man in the city. He has the name of being a prime scholar.

—Almy M. Carter graduates at the head of his class from Harvard College this year. Both he and Miss Grant of the Woburn High School will be participating in by each of our churches in the city. "Education Sunday" is a good thing and our schools can't have too much of it. Principal Owen approves of it heartily.

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Feeding the Fire.

The most powerful engine must stop if the fire is not fed. Man is the most wonderful piece of machinery in the world, yet no matter how strong and well made his body may be, if the fire of life within him is not constantly fed his limbs and muscles become powerless and useless.

The reason men become helpless and diseased is because the food they eat which is the fuel of life, is not properly digested and appropriated by the stomach and nutritive organs. It is not completely transformed into the strength and working power which is to man what steam is to the engine.

That wonderful power-making "Golden Medical Discovery" invented by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the "Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute," of Buffalo, N. Y., imparts to the human digestive juices and blood-making glands with capacity to extract abundant nourishment from the food. It builds up organic tissue, nerve fiber, hard muscular flesh and working force. It gives a man a new lease of life.

What it did for Mr. S. Hughes of Junction, Henderson Co., N. J., is given in his own words. He writes: "The receipt was kind letter, and in reply would say that mine was a bad case of kidney and liver trouble, and six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and four bottles of Little's Pink Pills effected a complete cure. It is well known that every engineer is troubled more or less with kidney trouble, especially on our fast express trains. I run one hundred and forty-four miles on these trains every day in the week. I had suffered from kidney trouble since taking the remedies nearly three years ago."

OVER A FIRST EDITION COPY OF LOVE-LACE.

[British museum reading room.] The yellow half light shines within On many a bulky quiver. Without the pavements roar with din And rock with ooze and mire.

Sold at a bookshop called the Gun, That stood in Eve lane. The page before me smiled and dun, Exhales both joy and pain.

Breeding upon those troublous times In most bewitching way I see from out our courtly rhymes The sweet Lancelot rise.

The brow no grief has writ upon, The Saxon eyes sincere, And all the wisdom grace that won The poet's peerless verse.

The voice—but hold! What voice is that? 'Tis Sylvia's, I swear! A beauty in a Bond street hat Who logs me good with her.

Who could withstand that tender touch, Those glances that implore, Dick Lovelace, though I love thee much, Forsooth, I love her more.

—Clifton Scollard in Critic.

## A DAKOTA HERO.

"Well, Jim, I don't know what you intend to do in the matter, but I guess it's time to get out of here. 'Strike while the iron is hot,' returned his companion, rather surlily.

"Look here," replied Eric, getting up from the table where he had been eating a scanty meal of bread and green tea, "you know well enough what I mean. That fellow has cumbered this claim of Peters long enough. Many's the talk you and I have had about it, and we agreed that if Peters didn't come back from Ontario mighty quick and make his title good, we wouldn't put off any longer. Peters is simply a speculator. He doesn't intend to settle, and he has put this old man Jacobs on his place to hoodwink the government. Besides, what good is Jacobs on it anyway? Peters is doing far too well at his trade over to come back. Moreover, you may bet your bottom dollar on this—if we don't grab it, some one else will. But what's the use of talking to you? When we're there's anything to be done you've no more go in you than an old mule."

At this outburst Jim exclaimed, somewhat angrily: "Well, I suppose it's got to be done. It's a disagreeable job anyway, and I never relished it. Peters is a fool or he is a tight knocker that sooner or later some one would be sure to jump his claim, and, as for Jacobs, I don't care a candle end for him. He's a silent, surly dog, nothing neighborly about him, and everlastingly prowling round the claim searching for chain corner posts which don't exist. But if you're for acting we've better get the thing over this very afternoon and have done with it."

This conversation took place in a small shanty in the state of Dakota. Both speakers were strong, heavily built and endowed with that endurance which comes to those inured to one of the coldest climates in the world. It was January, and the prairie was covered with snow 3 feet deep, save where the cutting wind had swept it into deeper hillocks, frozen hard enough to bear a horse and rider's weight. The prospect from the small window of the shack was not inviting, the monotonous level of the plain being broken here and there only by a few stunted willows and young poplars.

Not a house or sign of life was visible, except that now and then the still, sharp air was disturbed by a whirling eddy of snowflakes, sure forerunners in that region of a storm. Above, the afternoon sun shone brilliantly without imparting the slightest heat, and as its rays fell through the window they lighted up the small, miserable room where Jim Wade and Eric Edsen sat, the only contents of which were a large poplar wood bedstead, No. 8 cooking stove, with lids badly cracked, three chairs, an iron pot and a badly battered wooden table.

Having delivered himself of the above speech, Jim knocked the ashes out of his pipe and as he passed out of the door to saw more wood said:

"I guess you'd better hurry up, Eric, and saddle the mules. It will be as much as we can manage to get there and back before dark."

Thus enjoined, Eric, chuckling to think he had at last screwed up Jim to the sticking point, hurried out to the log stable behind the shanty, and hastily saddling the mules the two men rode off. They had about a mile and a half to ride along a track rendered smooth and beaten by the daily tramp of their mules to

water. A quarter of a mile from where they left this trail they would come to another shanty similar to their own, roughly built of two layers of slabs with tar paper between, where lived, or rather existed, the man Jacobs.

He had been there some six months now, was old and feeble and apparently without money. He raised some potatoes for his own use and kept a few hens in an underground henhouse, which after infinite toil he had dug out. Peters, who owned the place, was working at his trade of blacksmith down in Ontario, and it was generally supposed that he kept Jacobs supplied in groceries on condition he would live on the place and keep off grubs.

Elsen had long coveted this 100 acres which comprised Peters' homestead. But there was a certain unwritten code of honor in the district which opposed, on principle, the jumping of others' claims, and this had made Wade hesitate about seizing it. Elsen, however, had no such scruples. He reflected that if he waited till the disappearance of the snow and the spring immigration he would lose his chance. He accordingly resolved to turn the old man out neck and crop at once, whose existence he had already burdened with continual threats.

No word was spoken between the two men as they rode on in Indian file. The air, which had been intensely cold and still all day, began to grow warmer. At the same time an occasional gust of wind threw a cloud of fine snow against the mules' feet and then died away as quickly as it had come. It was getting dark, and increasing their pace they soon arrived at Jacobs' shanty. But the old man, who was standing outside splitting firewood, had seen them coming a long way off, their mounted figures standing boldly outlined against an ominous bank of clouds which the setting sun was making into a lurid red. Eric, making Jim a sign to hold his tongue, hailed the old man thus:

"How long before Peters comes back, Jacobs?"

"That I cannot just say for certain."

"I suppose you know that he has already been off his place more than six months right along?"

"Aye, I guess maybe he has."

"I suppose, then, you know that Peters has forfeited his place under the homestead act?"

"Well, as to that, I can't say. I'm here to hold it for him, being, you see, a kind of chum, and I guess he's as good a right to it as any one, seeing he's done improvements on it."

"That doesn't count for nothing unless he lives on it," retorted Elsen, "and, besides, my pal here" (pointing to Jim, who, with sheepish face, was beating his mitts together to keep the blood circulating), "wants this place, and he's going to have it, so you'd better turn out in a matter of 24 hours, or we'll make the place too hot to hold you. Do you hear?"

"Aye, I hear you, Eric Edsen," replied the old man, his eyes kindling, and grasping his ax a trifle more firmly. "You've threatened before now, but I'm here still, and if you want the claim you'll have to take it by force over my dead body. For I swore to my chum that I'd hold it, and I'll keep my oath if I die for it."

"We'll see about that," hissed Elsen through his teeth. "I'll burn you out, shack and all, bundle of useless bones that you are, if you're not out of here by this time tomorrow."

Then he called to Jim: "Come on! It's waste of time talking. Looks as if we were in for a badish night, and our flour all but out. I hope Serge will get back from Grand Forks tomorrow or we'll be in a tight fix."

Wheeling his mule, and turning in the Mexican saddle to shake his fist at the old man, he shouted back: "I've warned you square enough, this time tomorrow," and both put their mules into a gallop they rapidly disappeared in the fast falling darkness.

The old man slowly gathered up his wood in little bundles and carried them in, shut his door tight, replenished the stove and sat down. So this was the end of it all, he sadly thought, the end of all the lonely life he had led. Tomorrow he would have to fight for his home, perhaps his life, or abandon everything.

He rapidly considered. From the look of the sky, one of Dakota's terrible blizzards was threatening. If he decided to leave, he would have to tramp five miles to reach the nearest shelter; his clothing was poor, quite inadequate for such a journey even in calm weather, much less in a storm. There was no trail; the temperature was 25 degrees below zero, but then, if he dare not venture out, neither dare they; the coming storm would keep them at home too. This slight gleam of hope encouraged him.

He rose and opened the door, but a furious gust drove him in again. The sun had now sunk and the bank of clouds had rapidly spread eastward. Mechanically he looked at his wood pile. Thank God, he had enough, at any rate, and lots of flour too. He couldn't freeze or starve as long as he staid where he was. He quickly shut the door, threw on some red wool to raise a hot fire and made himself a strong brew of tea.

Outside the wind was steadily rising. It ceased to come in gusts now, but howled ominously round the old shack, now and again lifting and rattling the ragged edges of loose tar paper on the roof. The old man, sitting and musing by the stove, suddenly started, and muttered to himself excitedly, "Aye, aye, that's what he said, you bet your life, and he'll never get through in time."

The strong tea seemed to invigorate him. His eyes flashed, he could see the solution of his trouble, and there would be no need to move a step either. Just let things alone.

Why not? It would be absurd to do anything else. What else? He laughed aloud. There was nothing else, he repeated to himself, as if he found comfort in it.

Taking his blankets, he spread them on his camp bed, and, craning the fire box of the stove, lay down. But he did not sleep. Long practice had enabled him to do no more than doze. He knew he must keep the stove alight, if he was to keep himself alive, lying still in that wretched shack. All night the wind increased in violence, and when morning broke the landscape was literally blotted out.

The blizzard had come. During all that day the old man kept close, never even going outside to saw wood. He had enough out for 24 hours; perhaps the weather would moderate then. He shuddered at the thought of what moderate weather might bring for him, and drew closer still to the small, miserable stove. The clock on the wall seemed to him to tick monotonously on "What then? What then? What then?" He closed his ears to shut it out, but still he could hear its diabolical insinuation eating into his very soul.

Toward night the storm reached its height. It had already raged 26 hours, and the old man smiled to think of it. He reflected that more than 24 hours had already gone since the threat had been made. He passed another restless night, and with break of dawn looked out. The storm was evidently moderating, but the cold was becoming more intense. Through that morning he walked up and down incessantly, as if irresolute from some great and terrible inward struggle. At last, seizing a bag, he hastily threw into it a lot of flour and a bunch of pork tied it around his body with rope, then wrapping his blankets round him he strapped them firmly on, increased his hands in his well worn buckskin mitts and as though not daring to weaken his resolve by waiting swiftly opened and closed his door and vanished in the gradually abating storm.

It was 1 in the afternoon. During all this time Elsen and Wade had waited in vain for Serge's return from Grand Forks. Either he had not started, fearing the storm, or if he had started he was by this time assuredly lost. Their flour had been out now two days, they had not even a pinch of tobacco, and the cold, from insufficient banking outside, penetrated the unevenly laid floor.

Selfish as Elsen's nature was, his one redeeming trait was his affection for Jim, and when he saw him now lying on the bed, abandoning all hope of food, his distress was great. Strolling quietly to a shelf, he took down a large crust, his own work of their final meal, which he had kept as a last resource, stinting himself if happily he might save his friend. He moistened this now in snow water and held it to Jim's lips, trying to force him to take it and encouraging him in every way to keep up his pluck, as the storm was clearing off and help would come.

Glancing at the clock he saw it was close on 2. As he turned to support Jim, who was becoming unconscious, he thought he heard a brushing sound outside the door as of a heavy body on the snow. He listened. The same sound again, and this time a low moan. Eric tore open the door, only to see, not five yards off, a huddled form crawling on hands and feet. It was not ten seconds and Eric had the form inside and the door closed. He shook the powdered snow from the blanket, and found it was a man, a man, and quite still. He looked into the face and an awful cry broke from his lips which brought Jim to his feet.

Gently now Eric loosened the sack from the body and chafed the helpless hands with snow. They were frozen hard as stones. The figure muttered something, and Eric, stooping down, heard these words, "Not far—now—warmer—warmer." The words died on the trembling lips, the true brown eyes opened wide in a vacant stare, the head fell back. He was dead, and nothing was now heard but the whining of the two land grabbers in the shack and over it the wail of the dying blizzard chanting the hero's dirge.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cadet Grant's Self Control.

Even when a cadet, General Grant was as free from agitation in an emergency as that self-possessed woman of whom Alexander Pope wrote, "And mistress of herself though china fall." An amusing story, told by a classmate of West Point, by and quoted by J. G. Wilson in his memoir of the great commander, displays his imperturbable gravity under the most trying circumstances.

One morning, when our squad was marching to the academy hall to rectify, Frank Gardner produced an old silver watch that was apparently about four inches in diameter. It was passed all from one cadet to another to look at, and when we arrived at the section room it was in the hands of Grant. He could hide or carry it only by putting it in the breast of his coat.

When the section was seated, Zealous B. Tower, who that day had the record in section, sent Grant and three other cadets to the blackboards. The weather was mild and the room door open. When Grant had turned from the board and had begun to demonstrate, suddenly a sound resembling a buzz saw and a blinding glare burst forth and the cadets all proceeded. In the uproar we all laughed aloud with impunity.

"Shut that door!" cried Tower, and that only made matters worse. Fast and furious went the buzz saw and louder went the group. Bang! went something. The noise stopped. While all this rattling din was going on Grant looked as innocent as a lamb, and in the profound silence that followed he began:

"And as I was going to remark, if we subtract equation E from equation A we have," etc.

I mention this to show how he could conceal his emotions, for it was that alarm watch in his breast that caused all the commotion. It had been set to go off, and it did go off.

## THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.

Mrs. MARY HOLLENDER, 1101 Marlanna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, headache, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. HENRY DODD, No. 506 Findlay St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham: "For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhoea. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I bought a bottle and immediately gave it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am most grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."

Skin irritation of any kind, itching, or chafing, is soothed and healed quickly by

Comfort Powder

It is the "Queen of Nursery and Toilet powders." Produces a fine complexion. Recommended by Dr. J. Hayden, Treasurer of the U. S. Army.

CURRENCY IN WEST AFRICA.

Only Cowrie Shells and Slaves Are Used in Business.

The only recognized currency in Kano and throughout the greater part of the west African hinterland consists of cowrie shells and slaves. Near the coast 300 cowrie shells represent the value of an English penny. In the far interior the value of a shell is doubled. Even 100 shellings' worth of money weighs 100 pounds.

Cowrie shells are indeed a perfect currency of what a currency should be, lacking as they do the three characteristics which, according to political economists, a money must possess—namely, intrinsic value, scarcity and portability. Where any large amount is concerned, cash can easily be paid in shells, slaves are used as the medium of exchange.

A sort of feudal system prevails throughout the greater part of west Africa, the smaller towns paying annual tribute to the larger. Thus Kano has upward of 200 towns which pay tribute to it, while it in turn pays tribute to Sokoto. Nearly the whole of this tribute is paid in slaves.

Were slavery suddenly abolished, the whole system of government would be disorganized, and it would be impossible for the people to find any other currency in which to pay. What obviously needs to be done is to introduce a regular coinage. This can only be done by the presence in largely increased numbers of Europeans in the country, by whom the coinage could be introduced.

The only coin which is at present recognized in the interior is the Maria Theresa dollar. This coin, which is made in Austria and bears the date 1780, is manufactured exclusively for export to central Africa. It contains about 2 shillings' worth of silver, and its purchasing value in the Sudan varies from 3 to 4 shillings. In the interior it is the coin of the larger towns, but, as a rule, in the country districts.

The wholesale introduction of this or any similar coin, which can, however, only be effected part passa with the aid of the European authorities, would greatly decrease the difficulties connected with the abolition of the slave trade. As the case is now, when a well-to-do native sets out on a journey of any length he calculates beforehand the probable expenses and takes a corresponding number of slaves. Then he turns into cowrie shells at the various markets which he passes on his route. The value of a slave varies from 100, 200 to 300,000 shells, or from £3 to £25. These great expenses are met by slaves sold by private arrangement and whose character is known often fetch much higher prices.

The English traveler who objects on principle to accepting slaves in payment of a debt is often subjected to great inconvenience in consequence. One native king to whom I had sold some rolls of silk became indebted to me to the extent of 750,000 cowries. As I refused to accept slaves in payment, I was obliged to wait altogether two months in order to extract what was due to me, and finally left the neighborhood in despair, when many thousands of shells were still owing.

The only advantage, as far as I could see, which the native derives from the use of the cowrie shells as money is the unlimited opportunities which it affords him for cheating the white man. The latter, who is seldom either time or patience to count his money, is obliged to accept from 10 to 25 per cent less than what the native professes to pay.—Contemporary Review.

The Circus In An Odd Corner of Italy.

The admission fee to any part of the tent was only 8 cents, reserved seats excepted, and this did not at first seem an exorbitant sum, but it was quite sufficient when one considers the hardship of sitting upon rough planks, beneath the trees, and the odors from the closely packed crowd.

One easily forgot these trifling discomforts in witnessing the genuine delight of the spectators and the boundless enthusiasm with which they applauded the feats of the circus. The bareback act and the other who walked the tight rope and the sallies of Agosta. When each artist had a benefit, and it was the turn of one or another of them every performing night, the villagers and children, who were not any of them, overblessed with coin, contributed generously.

The illuminations consisted of six kerosene lamps, two of them fastened to the poles and kept burning, and the performance had to be interrupted, often at its most thrilling point, while the lamps were being trimmed. No one observed the least impatience, and the reserved seats were regularly filled by the aristocracy from the hotel, including the reigning beauty, who never missed an evening.—"Varallo and the Val Sesia," by Edwin Lord Weeks, in Harper's Magazine.

## COCKFIGHTING IN SPAIN.

An Amusement Only Less Brutal Than the Slaughtering of Bulls.

A recent article on cockfighting, written a correspondent, brings back to my memory some of the fights I have seen in Andalusia. There the cockpit is a second favorite to the bull ring, and on a Sunday morning in the lower quarters of the big towns many a contest may be seen.

No women are admitted to these fights, in which about 12 pairs of birds take part. Price of admission to the best seats is seldom more than one peseta, and the chief supporters of the pastime are third rate toreros, vaqueros, gaudes, smugglers and gypsies. The birds are, for the most part, English. They are very carefully reared and prepared for the fight by the removal of all soft feathers from head and neck. Only the primary feathers are left on the wings and the combs are closely cropped.

When the birds have been weighed and put down in the pit, they fence with outstretched necks, and when they close there is a big rattling from their quills. They always aim for the head, and if they can reach the place where the comb once was they take a big bite and then jump up, tearing away the flesh. As might be expected, within a very few minutes the blood streams from each head, and getting into the birds' eyes makes sight very uncertain. Then they stagger about and try to clear their eyes by brushing them under the opponent's wing.

To the casual spectator who does not know the deeper tragedy of the bull ring these fights are at first very trying, and the ferocity and determination of the birds result in splashing the pit posts with blood. Ultimately one gets home with a fatal blow; the other falls, and the victor, standing over triumphantly, pecks his enemy to death, often succumbing from exhaustion while so engaged, for a hard fight leaves the victor nearly as exhausted as the vanquished. In a Spanish cockfight the interest of the spectators is augmented by betting.

So soon as the birds appear the knowing ones make one of them a favorite, laying very slight odds. When the rally comes, the betting varies, as the bird that succeeds in drawing first blood has the better chance. The good judges keep perfectly cool; the amateurs get wildly excited and plunge. Consequently in a few moments the old hands stand to win without risk of loss by a little judicious hedging, while their opponents are badly off. That is the time to see the low class Spaniards in their most dangerous aspect.

Here we find the most unscrupulous of the crowd, sometimes his hand wanders to the sash that hides a deadly navaja. If fortune smiles and his fancy manages to turn the tables, he is wild with excitement, screaming and waving his hands till the birds themselves are startled by his vehemence.

When the fight is over, there is a volley of oaths from losers, followed by a shower of pesetas or duros thrown from one part of the circle to another with unerring aim. Until the spectator who does not bet is used to the Spanish cockpit there is more excitement than amusement in the rapid passage past his head of heavy silver dollars or in the fury of some man to whom is due the silver that hits him and rolls on to the sand. The doctoring of wounded cocks who have won their fight is very funny, but probably most painful. Wounds are dressed with raw spirits of wine, and a long feather dipped in brandy is thrust far down the throat. If revival follows quickly, the bird is put away for a long rest; if the wounds be very bad, a sharp knife puts a period to the victor's life. A Spanish cockfight is a sight to be seen—at rare intervals.—Sketch.



You Can Cook

anything on a Vapor Stove better than you can cook it on any stove—Roast, Toast, Stew, Fry, Bake or Broil. The fire is always under perfect control. Never too hot or too cold. The meals are always right on time—right in every way. There is less labor with a

Vapor Stove

because it makes no dirt. There is less expense with a Vapor Stove because there is no waste. Stove gasoline is the cheapest, most efficient fuel science has ever discovered. Over 2,000,000 women are using it to-day with perfect comfort. Why don't you? If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 26.

A Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons—Golden Text, Luke xxi.—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.] LESSON I.—The Woman of Canaan (Math. xxi, 21-41). Golden Text, Math. xxi, 23. "When she came and worshipped Him, saying, Lord, help me." It would seem as if our Lord went away from the unbelief and questionings and reasonings of the series and thence to be refreshed by the strong and simple faith of this Syro-Phoenician woman. Even His disciples were not always a comfort to Him. For in verse 16 He said to them, Are ye also yet without understanding? But He whose eyes run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong on behalf of every heart that is wholly for Him (II Chron. xvi, 9) saw the faith in the heart of this woman and took this long journey to bless her and be refreshed by her.

LESSON II.—The Resurrection of Jesus (Mark xvi, 1-8). Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 20. "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that shall sleep." The regular lesson for this day in Math. xvi, 21-28, on the sufferings of Jesus foretold, would also make a good lesson for the day. The resurrection is as well as His sufferings. Neither His life nor His death can give us any help apart from His resurrection, as is fully set forth in I Cor. xv, 14-18.

LESSON III.—The Transfiguration (Math. xvi, 1-9). Golden Text, John i, 14. "We beheld His glory, as the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, and the fulfillment of that which He said concerning some of them not tasting death till they had seen the Son of Man in His kingdom." The center of His kingdom will be the risen and translated saints represented by Moses and Elijah, and a righteous Israel represented by Peter, James and John.

LESSON IV.—A Lesson on Forgiveness (Math. xviii, 21-35). Golden Text, Luke vi, 27. "Forgive and ye shall be forgiven." Forgiving one another even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you (Eph. iv, 32) is the way the Spirit sanctifies by Paul. Peter, to whom our Lord was talking, was a saved man and a disciple of Christ, and as such he had been forgiven all, and would therefore exercise forgiveness to all, even to the extent of 70 times 7, else he would lose much by it both in the matter of present fellowship with God and also future privileges.

LESSON V.—The Triumphal Entry (Math. xxi, 6-10). Golden Text, Math. xxi, 9. "Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord." This might be called His last public offering of Himself to Israel as her King. He fulfilled the Scripture which He had said, "Behold, thy King cometh." He literally fulfilled Zech. ix, 9, as to the manner of His entry. How could they fail to trust in Him? Here was the Son of Man, the most on His part, but they knew not the day of their visitation, so He wept over them, longing to bless them, and saying, "I would, but ye would not" (Luke xxi, 41-44; Math. xxiii, 37).

LESSON VI.—The Marriage Feast (Math. xxi, 1-14). Golden Text, Luke xxi, 17. "Come, for all things are now ready." These whom He longed to bless and came to save would not receive Him, made light of His invitations and even slew His servants. Yet He had pity upon them and loved them and laid down His life for them and asks, "What could have been done more that I have not done?" (Isa. xli, 4). "Is it nothing to you all ye that pass by?" (Lam. i, 12).

LESSON VII.—Watchfulness (Math. xxiv, 42-51). Golden Text, Math. xxiv, 42. "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." Just as plainly as He taught that He would die and rise again from the dead, so did He also teach that He would come again when not expected, and that all who were wise would be looking for Him any hour, but at what hour to the time of His return, or copying till He come. He expects to find us not only waiting, but doing (verse 40).

LESSON VIII.—The Day of Judgment (Math. xxv, 31-46). Golden Text, Math. xxi, 27. "He shall reward every man according to his works." Along with this text it would be well to place Luke xxi, 12; Luke xiv, 14; I Cor. iii, 15. Unless we distinguish between the judgment seat of Christ for believers and their works (Rom. xiv, 10; II Cor. v, 10), and the judgment of the great white throne for all who do not take part in the first resurrection (Rev. xx, 8, 11-15).

LESSON IX.—The Lord's Supper (Math. xxvi, 17-30). Golden Text, I Cor. x, 16. "As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come." From the exodus until His own exodus (Luke ix, 31; Greek) He lived as a man, the Passover was the great feast, commemorative of Israel's deliverance from Egypt, and He has still the outlook (Luke xxi, ix, 30), but on the night before He suffered His blood and wine, symbols of His body and blood, and gave us a new feast to be kept in remembrance of Him till He shall come again.

LESSON X.—Jesus Condemned (Math. xxvi, 11-30). Golden Text, I Tim. i, 15. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." Phila's questions and perplexities are still the great ones, "Barabbas or Jesus?" and "What shall I do with Jesus?" As then so now the majority choose Barabbas, and if they ever think of Jesus it is only to wish that there was not any such person.

LESSON XI.—Jesus Crucified (Math. xxvi, 31-50). Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 3. "Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures." There was no other way by which atonement could be made. A sinner man was required, and to that end He became man, took on flesh and blood, and He took the same (Heb. ix, 14), and lived in a body like ours, sin excepted, for over 30 years.

LESSON XII.—The Risen Lord (Math. xxviii, 8-20). Golden Text, Rev. i, 18. "I am He that live and was dead, and behold, I am alive for evermore." A risen Christ at God's right hand, having all power in Heaven and on earth is the great truth we glory in, and pray with Paul, "That I may know Him and the power of His resurrection." If our lives showed His risen life in calm and clear reflection patiently suffering or cheerfully doing all that comes to us to bear or do, we would accomplish more for Him or rather He would accomplish more through us to His glory. If only we knew Him better and loved Him more fully, we would be constrained to "Go quickly and tell" those who do not know Him.

The Lake Captain.

The lake captain has no knowledge of the science of navigation. Never is he out of sight of land for any length of time, and he must know his route all the way. In truth, so far as navigation is concerned, the lake captain is a pilot rather than a seaman. His steering is by compass and the shore line. Never does he watch for the sun in order to ascertain his position by observation. He depends in a large measure upon landmarks in finding his way, and when they are hidden by fog or a snow squall he must make the best guess he can.

He has always at least one port to make in a day and sometimes two or three. No pilot meets him off a harbor to share his responsibility and steer his vessel in. He must not only keep the dock during storms and when the water is low, but also during fog, and when the dense smoke from the forest fires of autumn lies on the water. In harbor and at sea the lake captain's duties are many and his hours of labor long.—Allan Hendricks in North American Review.

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